

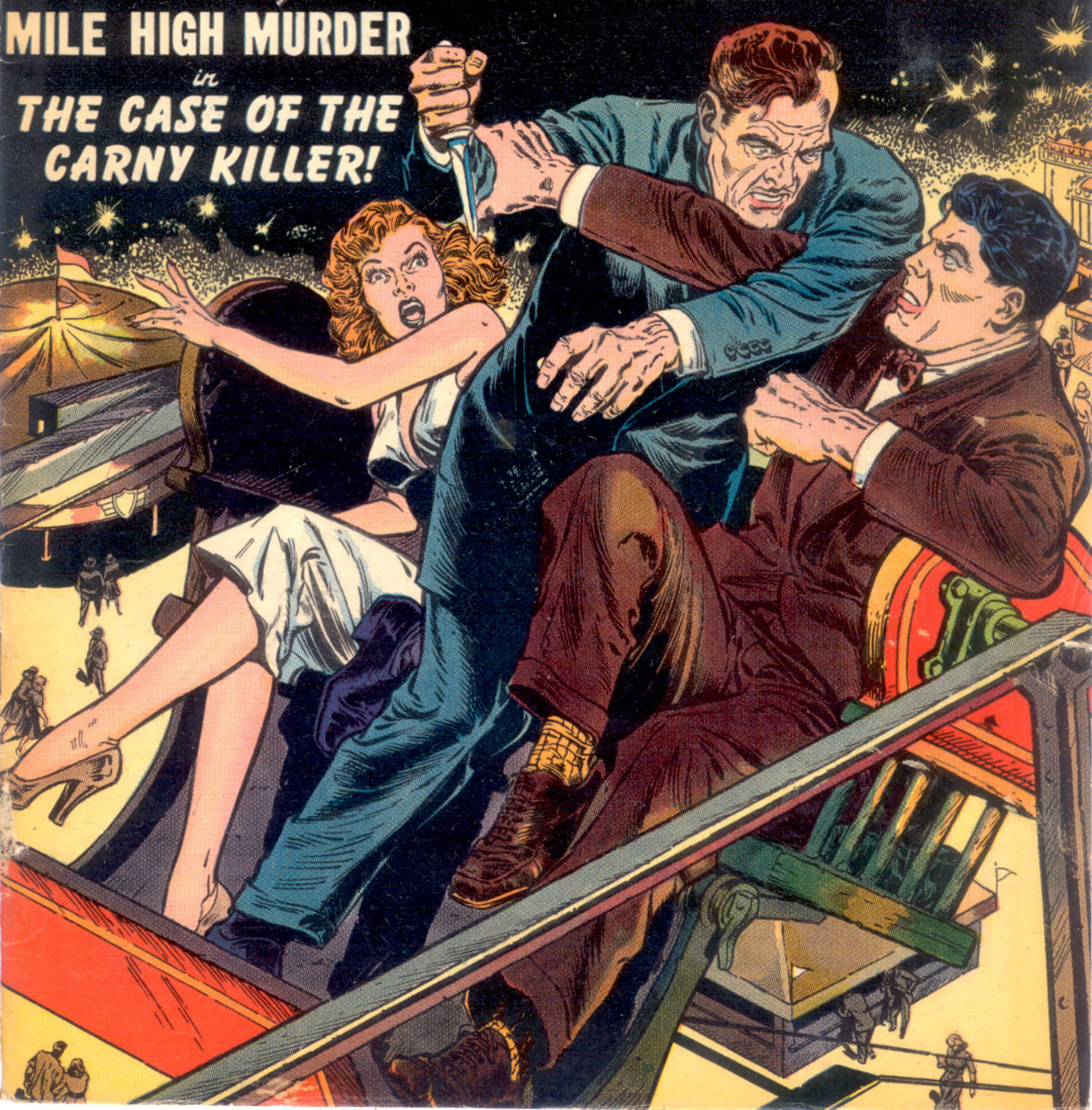
KEN SHANNON

CRIME-BUSTING PRIVATE EYE

MILE HIGH MURDER

in

THE CASE OF THE
CARNY KILLER!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIES

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS,
U. S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179



TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES



TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS:

Set consists of two (2) "transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Simply attach wire coil (included with each set) to terminals on each Walkie Talkie. As easy to use as your telephone. You need not fear interference from buildings, walls, fences, trees, etc. Your Walkie Talkie will operate anywhere. Clear voice transmission guaranteed.

RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS:

Your Walkie Talkies can easily be converted to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter and aerial attachment only \$1.98 (Optional). Sets are rugged and engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed — or your money refunded in full.

RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE



RADIO BROADCASTING



BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO:

Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends — plan your own radio programs and announcements.

100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

We will refund your money in full within five days if these Walkie Talkies fail to do the amazing things stated in this ad.

MAIL THIS COUPON!

NORTHEAST SALES CO., DEPT. W-12 Send check, cash, or M.O.
1197 McCarter Highway, Newark, N. J.

- ☐ Send 2 Walkie Talkie units _____ Price \$3.49
- ☐ Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial _____ Price \$5.49
- ☐ Full payment enclosed. Rush order post-paid.
- ☐ \$1 deposit enclosed. Will pay postman balance plus charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Certificate of Guarantee

If either of your Walkie Talkie Sets should stop operating for any reason, our factory engineers will repair and return it to you at absolutely no cost.

TWO-WAY
WALKIE TALKIES
only

\$3.49
postpaid

2 SETS
COMPLETE

NORTHEAST SALES CO., DEPT. W-12
1197 McCarter Highway, Newark, N. J.

KEN Shannon

FOR A GUY WHO HAS BEEN SHOT AT, SLUGGED, AND USED AS A TARGET FOR STILETTO PRACTICE, YOU'D THINK I'D FIND A STREET CARNIVAL TOO TAME TO BE AMUSING!

BUT I GET THE COLD SHIVERS AT THE THOUGHT OF A FERRIS WHEEL AND EVEN CALIOPE MUSIC FROM A MERRY-GO-ROUND MAKES MY HAIR STAND ON END! MAYBE YOU'LL KNOW WHY ONCE YOU'VE READ ABOUT *The* CASE OF THE CARNY KILLER!



BULL ROSCOE



HE BRAGGED THAT HE COULD SNAP A MAN'S NECK WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND HIM! I DIDN'T ARGUE THE POINT!

SHERWIN CROWLEY



THE DOMESTIC TYPE! HE WANTED A WIFE... SOMEONE ELSE'S!

WENDY LAMBERT



WHEN SHE DECIDED TO TAKE A MAN FOR A RIDE... HE USUALLY FELL, BUT HARD!

SWAMI BWANANDA



HE COULD PREDICT THE FUTURE, BUT SOMEONE WAS INTERESTED IN HIS PAST!

KEN SHANNON

My SECRETARY, DEE DEE DAWSON WAS TRYING TO GET ME OVER A CASE OF JITTERS WHEN THE CARNY CASE PRACTICALLY FELL INTO MY LAP!

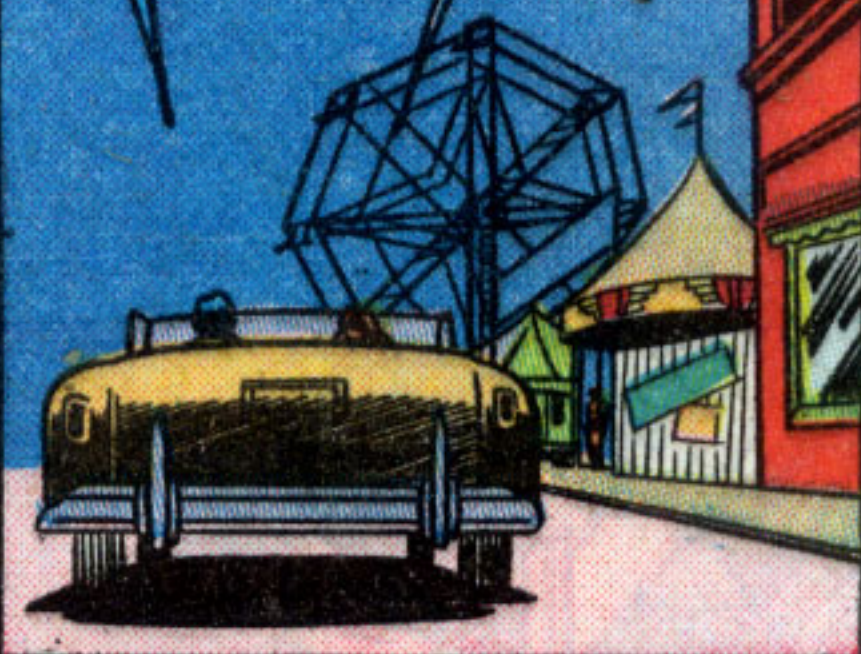
THAT LAMONDE CASE WOULD HAVE GIVEN ANYBODY THE JUMPS, KEN! BUT NOW THAT'S ALL OVER WITH AND YOU'VE GOT TO RELAX!

OH, SURE! ME FOR A THREE-MONTH MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE! MEANWHILE, WHO PAYS THE OFFICE RENT?



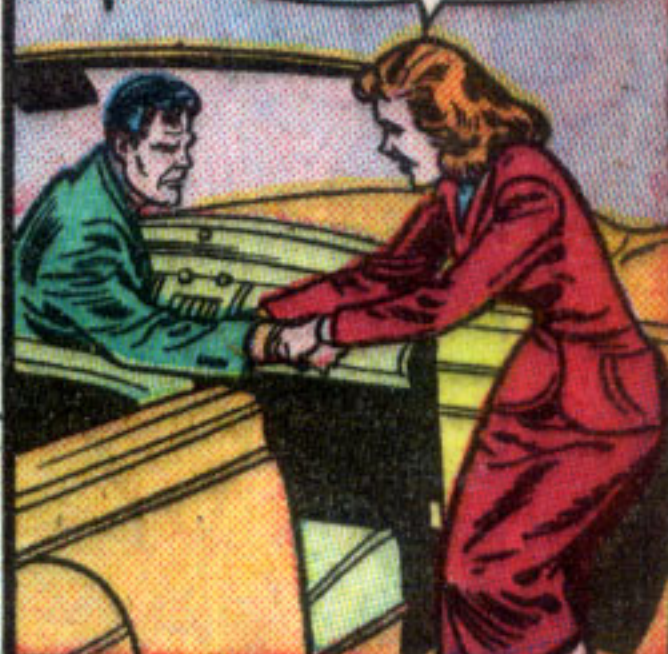
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE TIME OUT FOR FUN, KEN! YOU... NOW TAKE THAT, F'INSTANCE!

A CARNIVAL! OHHH, NO!



LOOK, SUGARPUSS, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO HAVE MY WEIGHT GUESSED AND I HATE PLASTIC KEWPIE DOLLS! BESIDES THEY'RE CLOSING UP SOON!

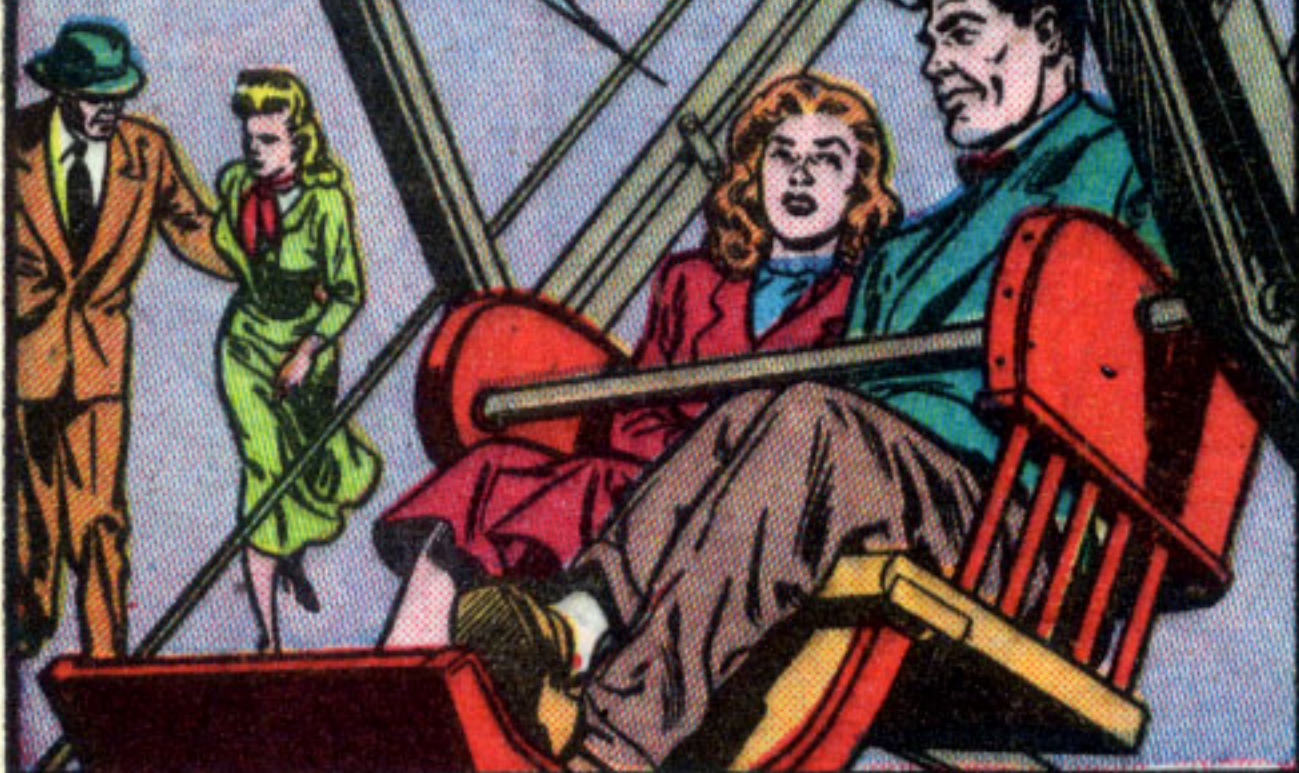
C'MON, IF WE HURRY, WE CAN STILL SEE THE TOWN FROM THE FERRIS WHEEL!



AS USUAL, DEE DEE HAD HER WAY!

DOESN'T THIS MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A KID? AND WE HAVE THE PLACE ALMOST TO OURSELVES!

YEAH! EXCEPT FOR THAT!



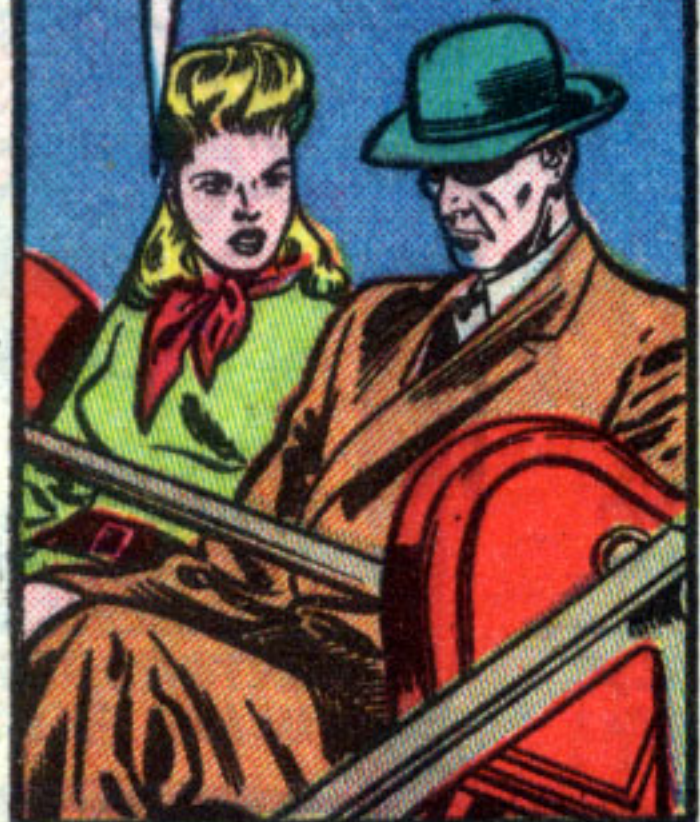
LEAVE IT TO MY KENNY BOY TO FIND A BLONDE TO OGLE!

I'M NOT OGGLING, I'M LISTENING! CLAMP THOSE RUBY LIPS OF YOURS TOGETHER FOR A MINUTE!



EAVES-DROPPING IS SECOND NATURE WITH A PRIVATE EYE... AND I'VE GOT EARS LIKE A GERMAN SHEPHERD, SO...

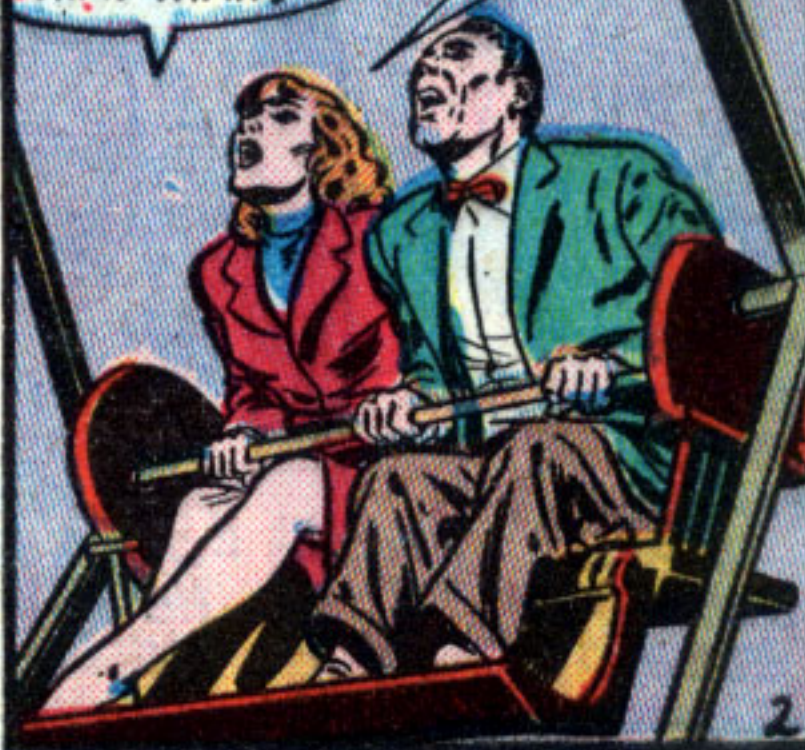
WILL YOU STOP LOOKIN' LIKE AN UNDERTAKER AN' TELL ME WHAT'S EATIN' AT YOU? WHAT'S WRONG, GIL?



I DIDN'T HEAR MUCH, BUT A MINUTE LATER I SAW PLENTY!

SEE WHAT I MEAN? UP HERE YOU FORGET ALL ABOUT... KEN! THAT MAN!

SIT DOWN, YOU CRAZY FOOL! YOU'LL...



EEEEK!

DON'T LOOK, HONEY! THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE PRETTY!



OF COURSE THEY STOPPED THE RIDE AND DEE DEE, INSTEAD OF GOING TO PIECES, HURRIED OVER TO CALM THE HYSTERICAL BLONDE!



MY HUSBAND! SOB! I TRIED TO STOP HIM BUT HE... OH, I CAN'T STAND IT!

WE'D BETTER FIND OUT WHERE SHE LIVES AND GET HER AWAY FROM HERE, DEE DEE!

SHE'S RIGHT AT HOME NOW, MISTER! THE GUY'S GIL LAMBERT... RAN A PHOTO CONCESSION HERE! WENDY'S IN THE GIRL SHOW!

THAT'S ODD! WHY WOULD A CARNIVAL EMPLOYEE WANT TO GO FOR A FERRIS WHEEL RIDE?



BEATS ME, BUT HE DID IT EVERY NIGHT! GIL LAMBERT WAS A PECULIAR CHARACTER!

SHE LIVES IN ONE OF THOSE TRAILERS AT THE END OF THE LOT, KEN! I'LL TRY TO FIND SOME SEDATIVES AND GET HER TO BED!



GOOD GIRL, DEE DEE! I'LL MEET YOU THERE IN A MINUTE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO CLEAR OFF THE GROUNDS, FOLKS! THE SHOW'S CLOSED!



LOOKS TO ME LIKE THE SHOW JUST BEGAN!

IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER, BROTHER! WE'VE HAD A BAD ACCIDENT AND I WANT EVERYONE WHO ISN'T EMPLOYED HERE OFF THE LOT, BUT RIGHT NOW!

I DON'T USUALLY FLASH MY BADGE, BUT SOMETHING TOLD ME THIS WOULD BE A GOOD TIME! IT WAS!

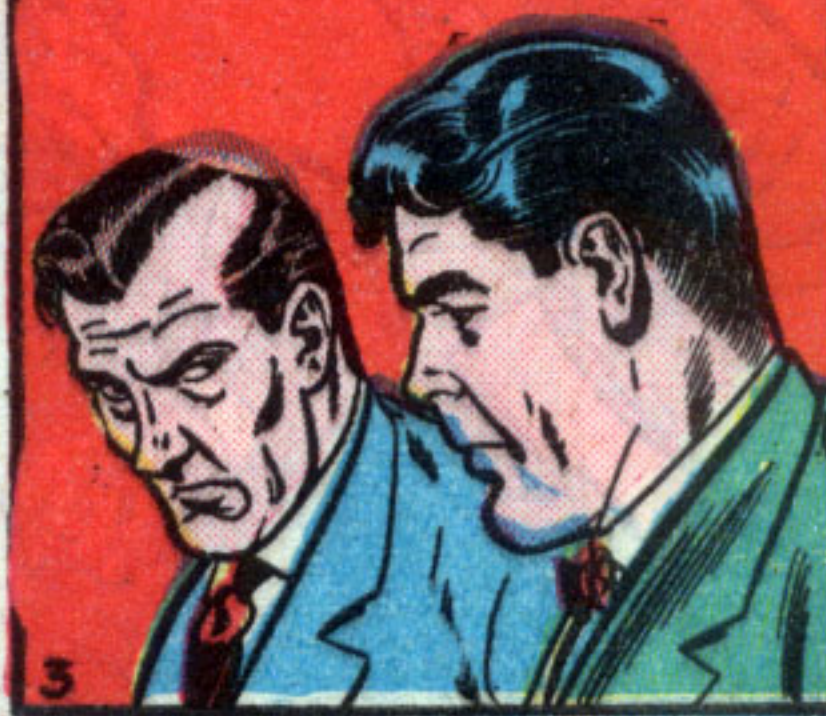
YOU... YOU'RE A DETECTIVE!

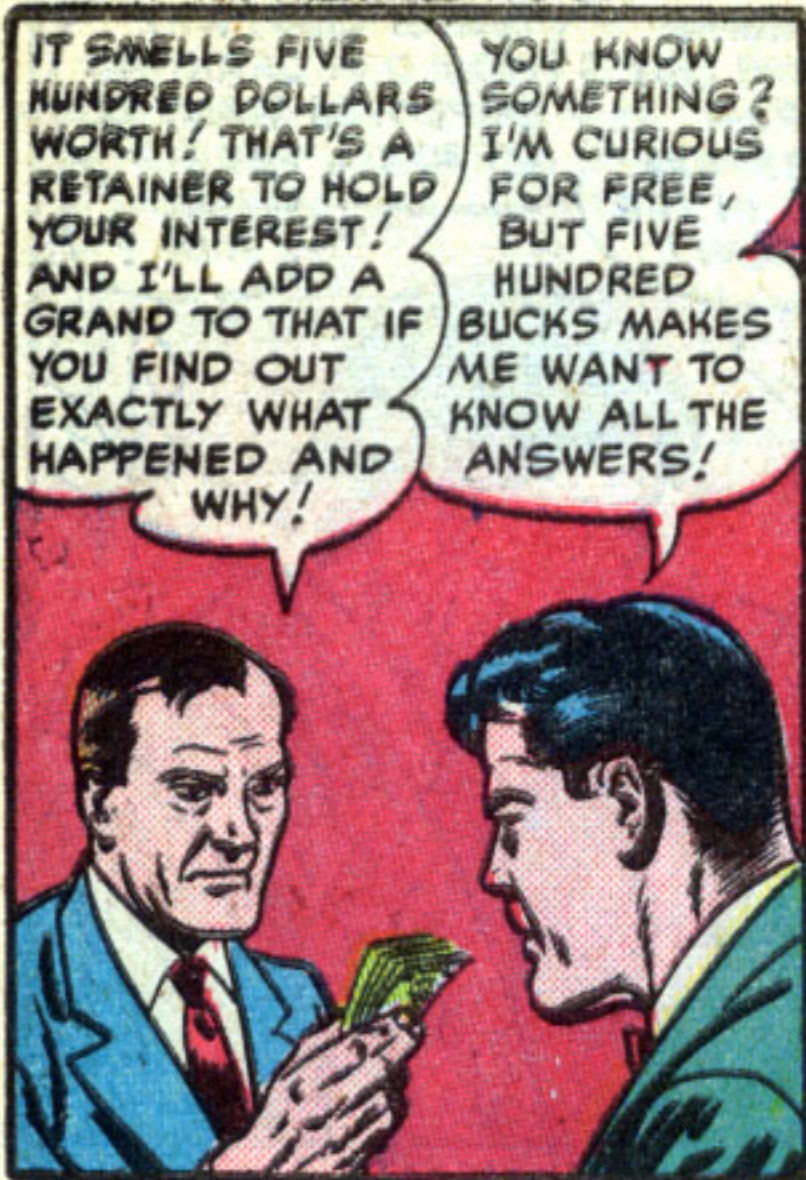
THAT'S GOOD! NOW BEFORE YOU TRY FOR THIRTY-TWO DOLLARS, MY NAME IS KEN SHANNON AND I'M A VERY CURIOUS GUY!



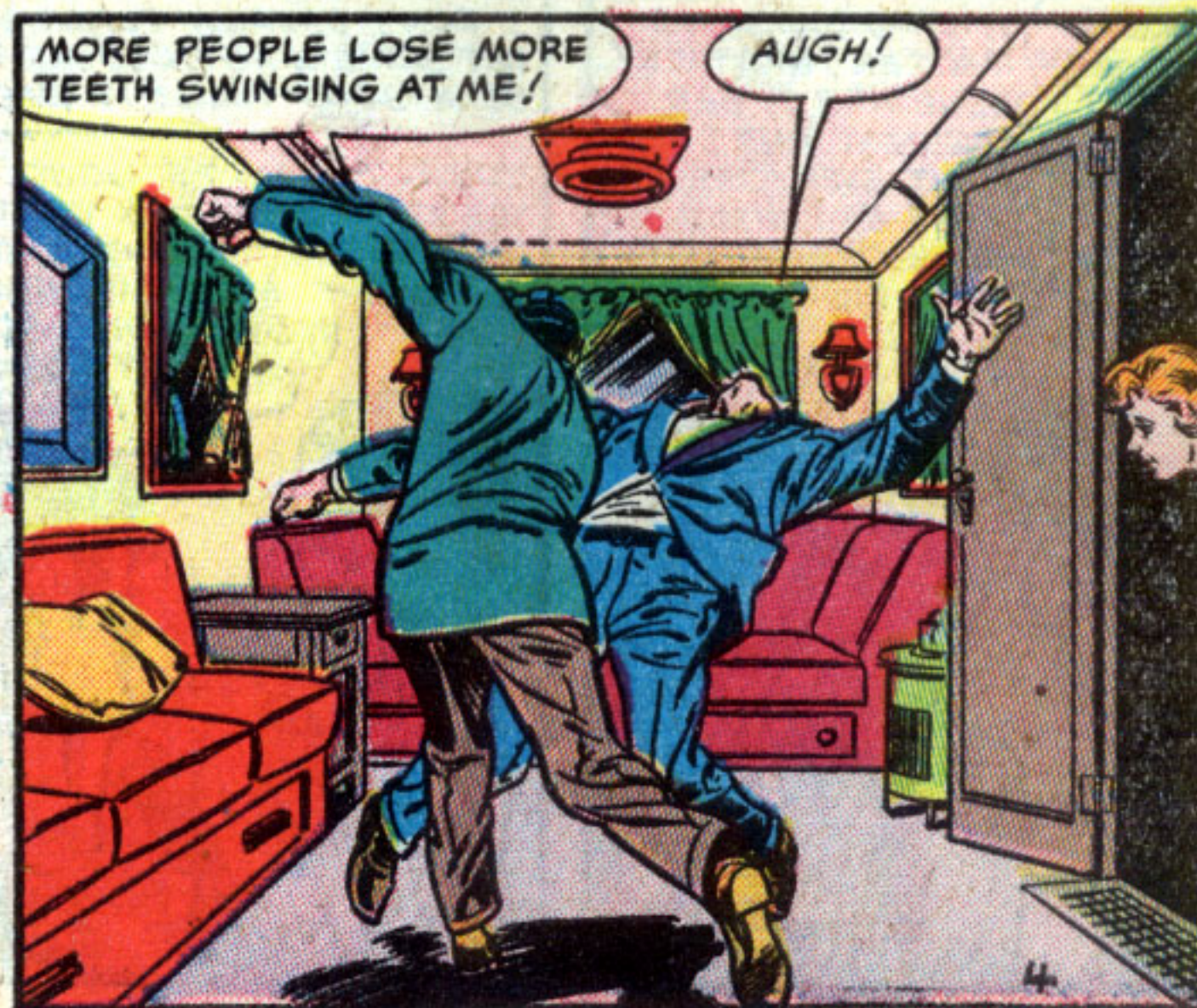
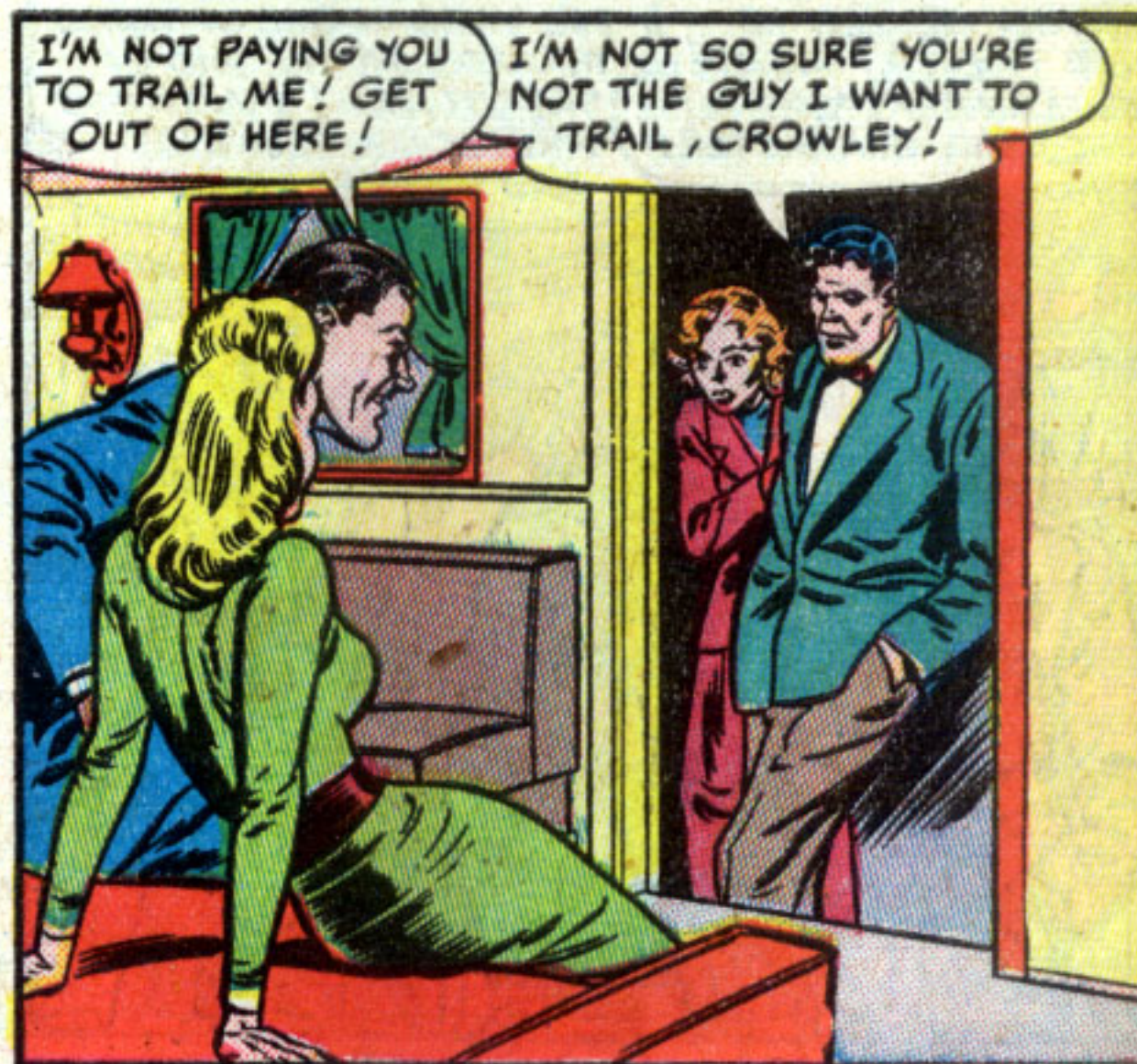
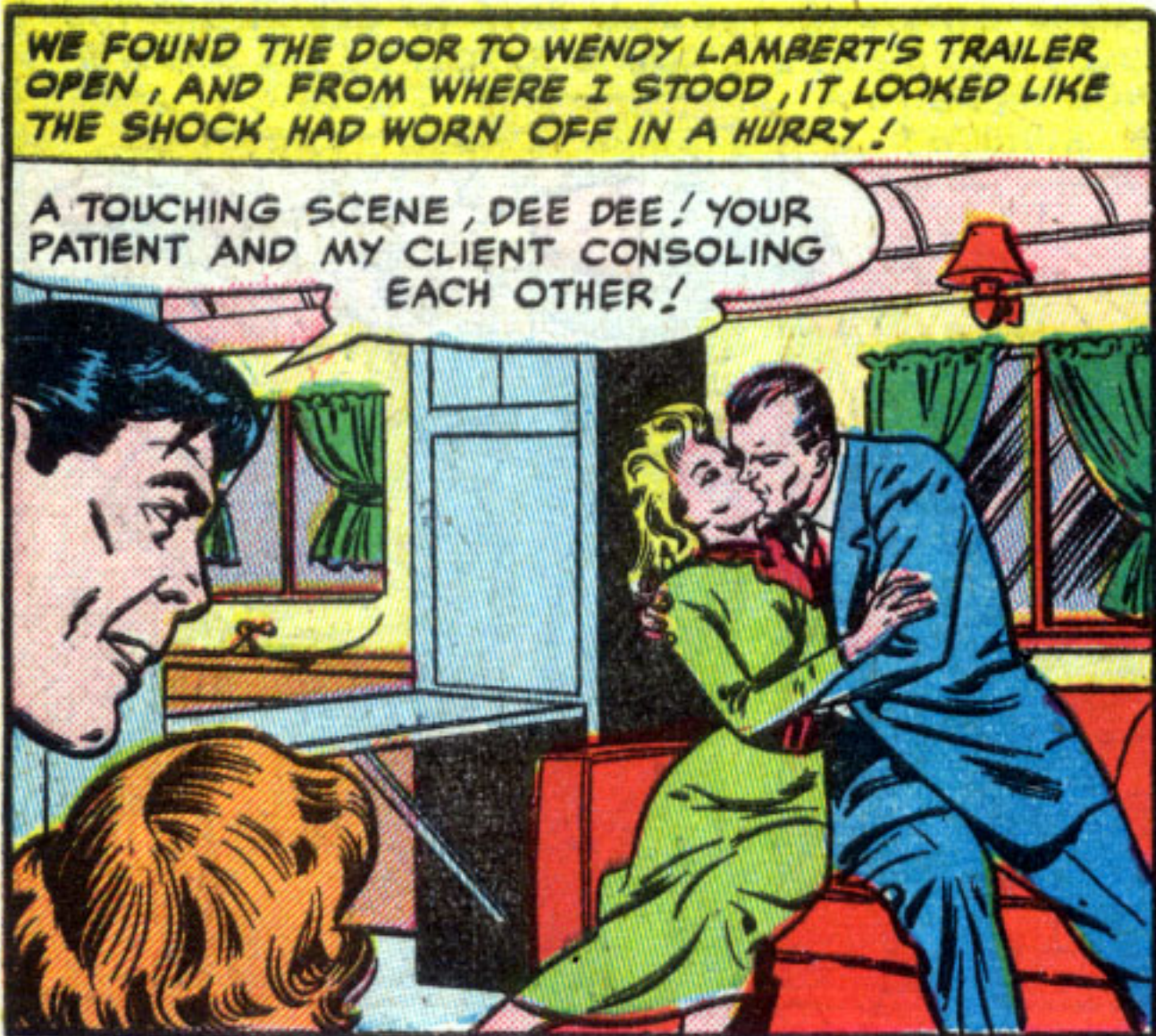
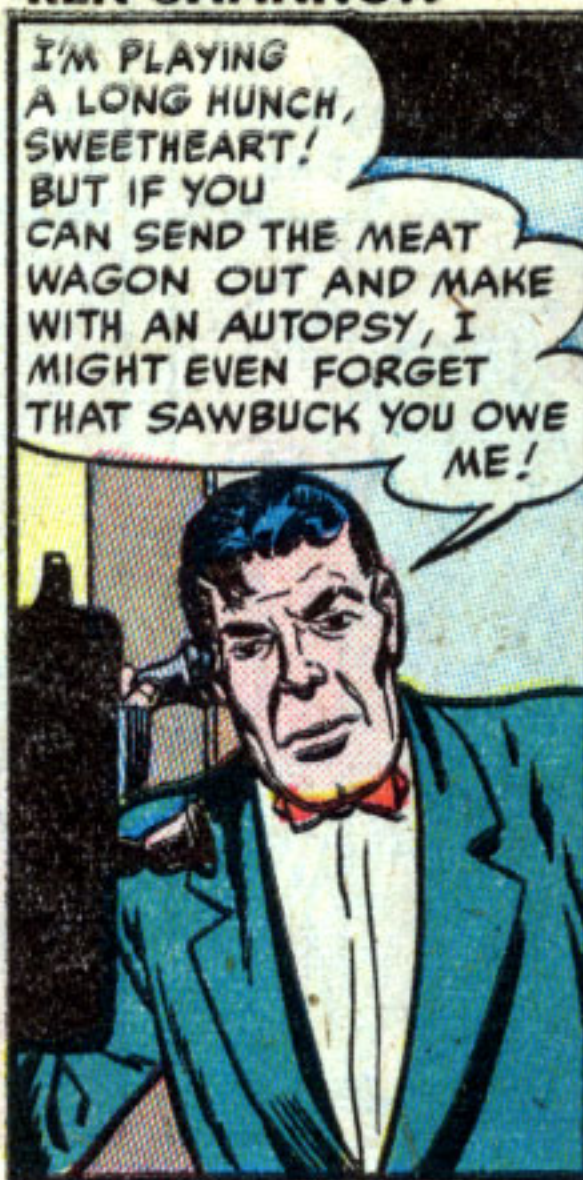
LOOK, I... I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU! SHERWIN CROWLEY'S MY NAME... I RUN THE SHOW!

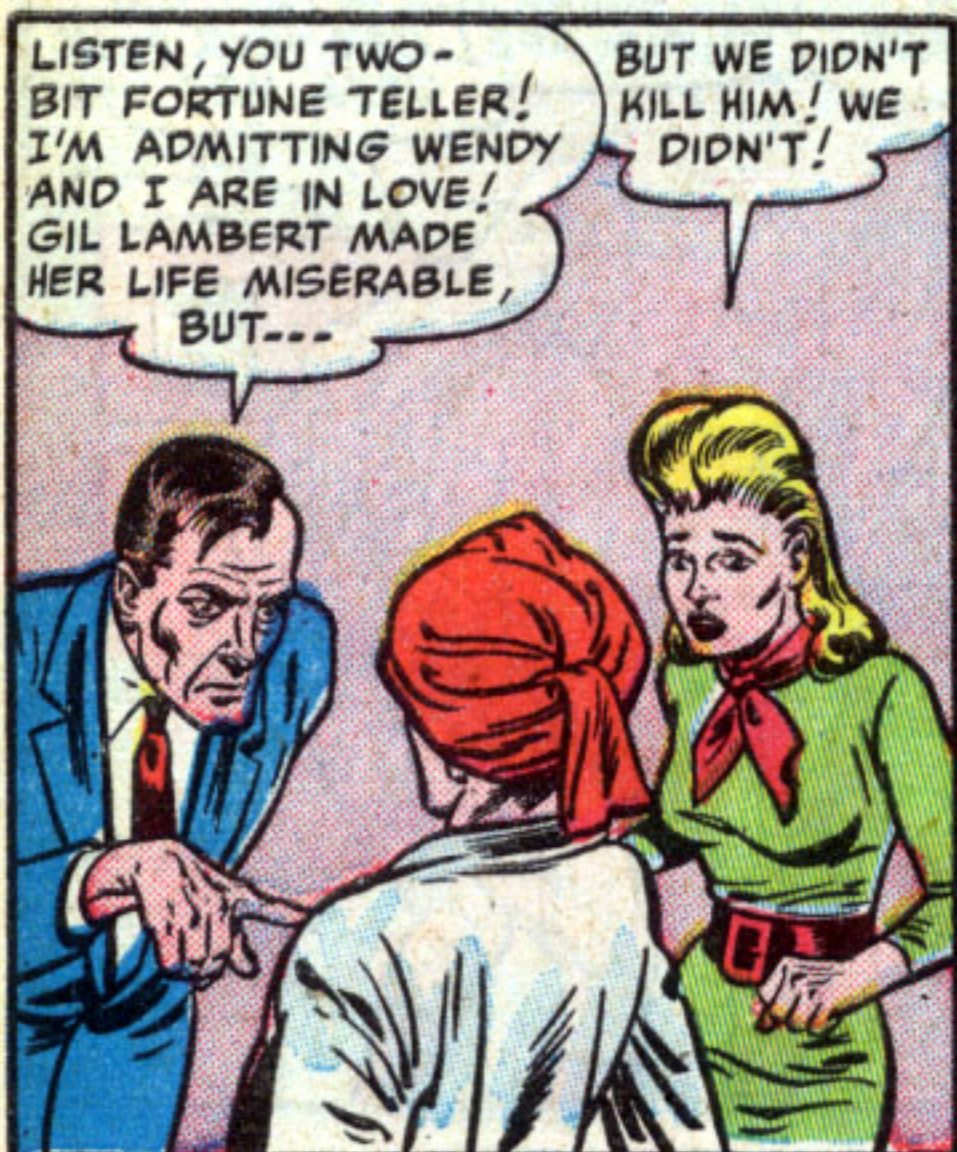
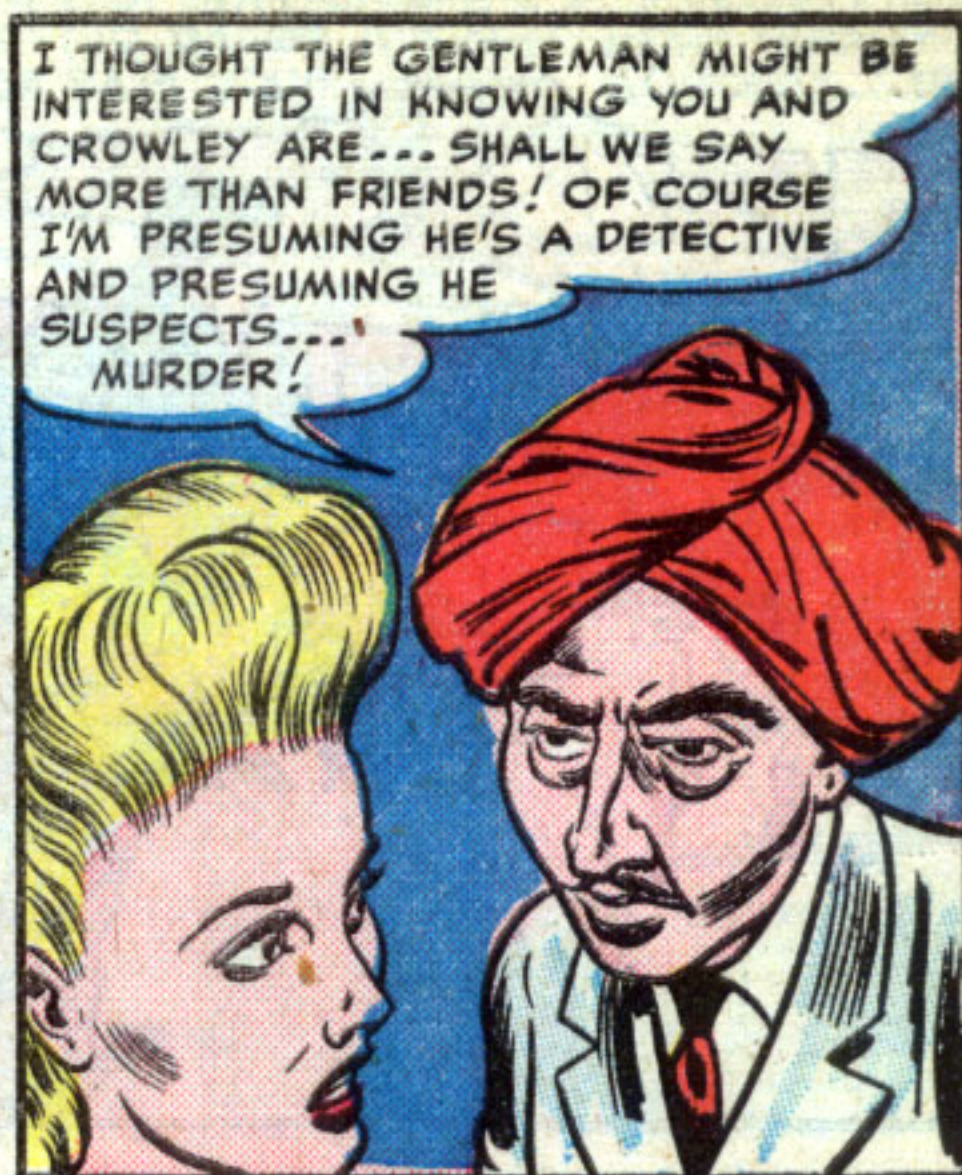
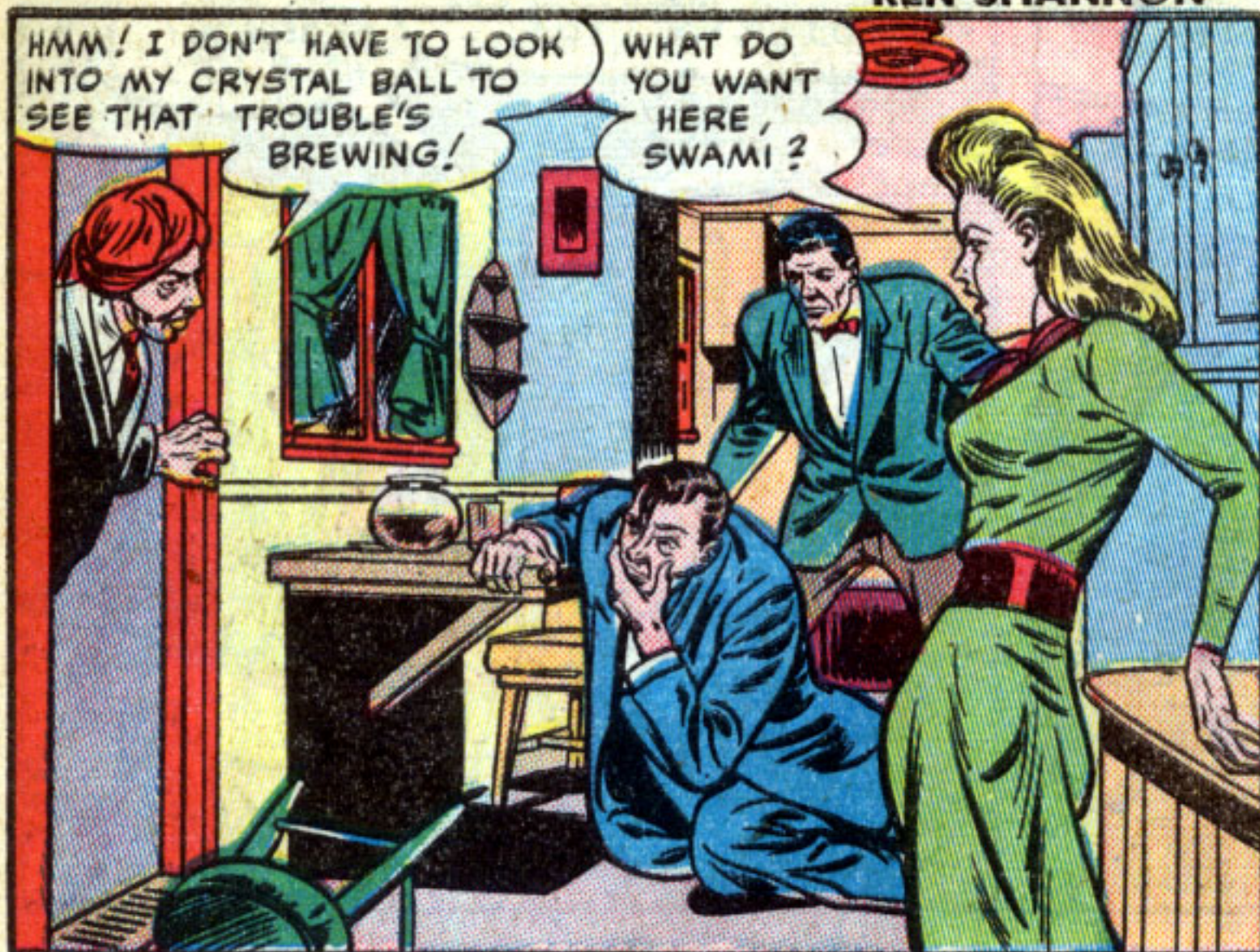
BUT YOU DIDN'T BOOK THE HIGH-DIVE ACT WE SAW TONIGHT AND YOU'VE GOT A NOTION IT SMELLS, RIGHT?

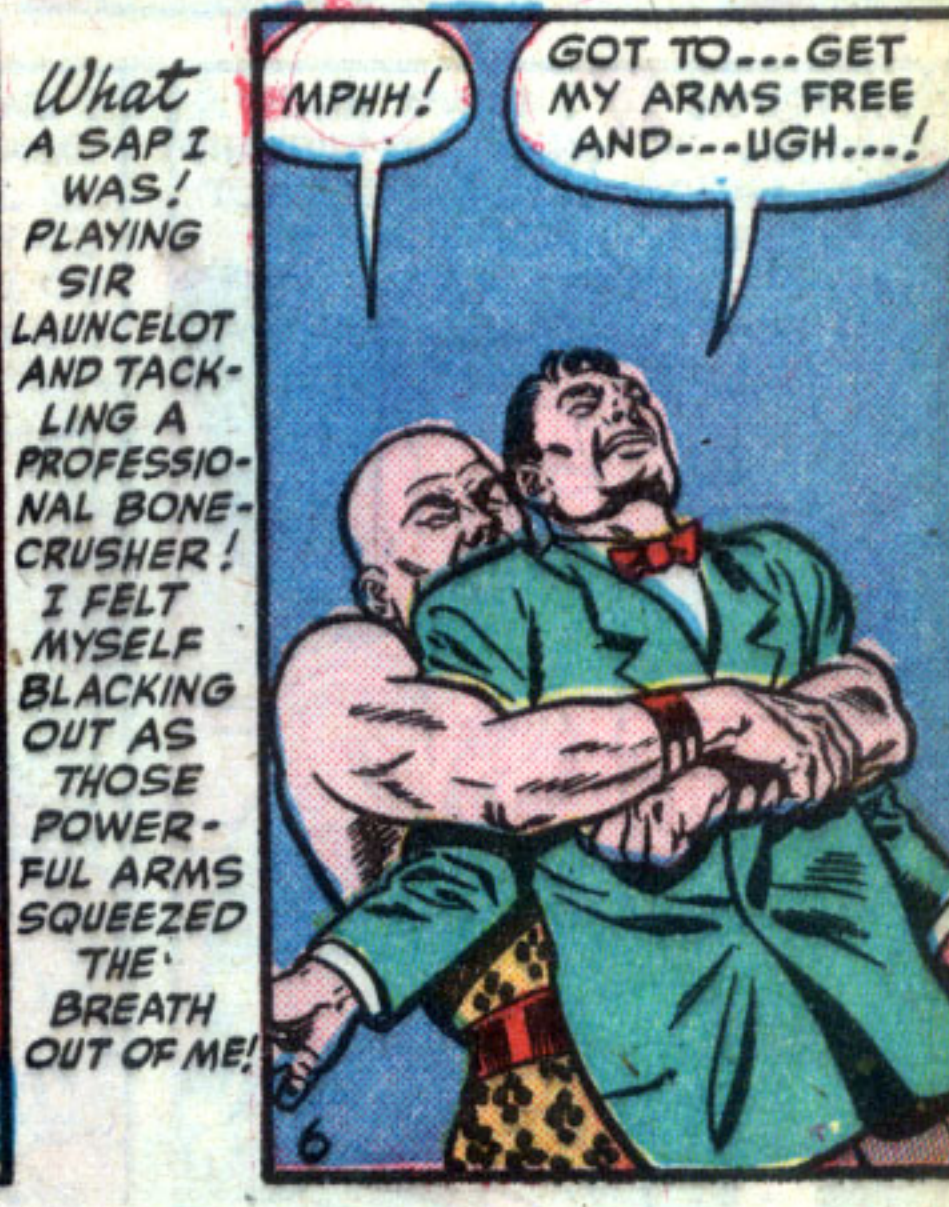
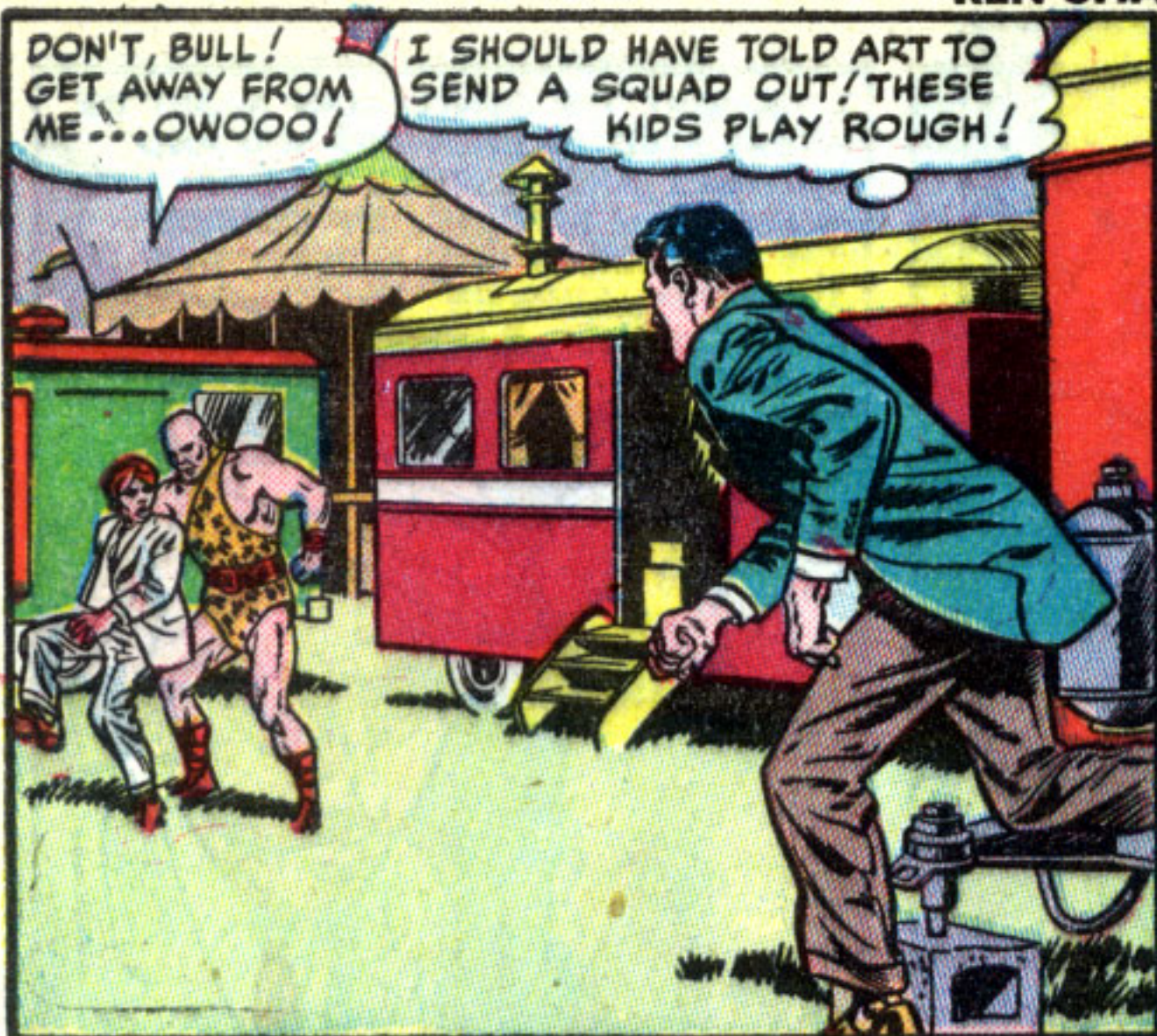




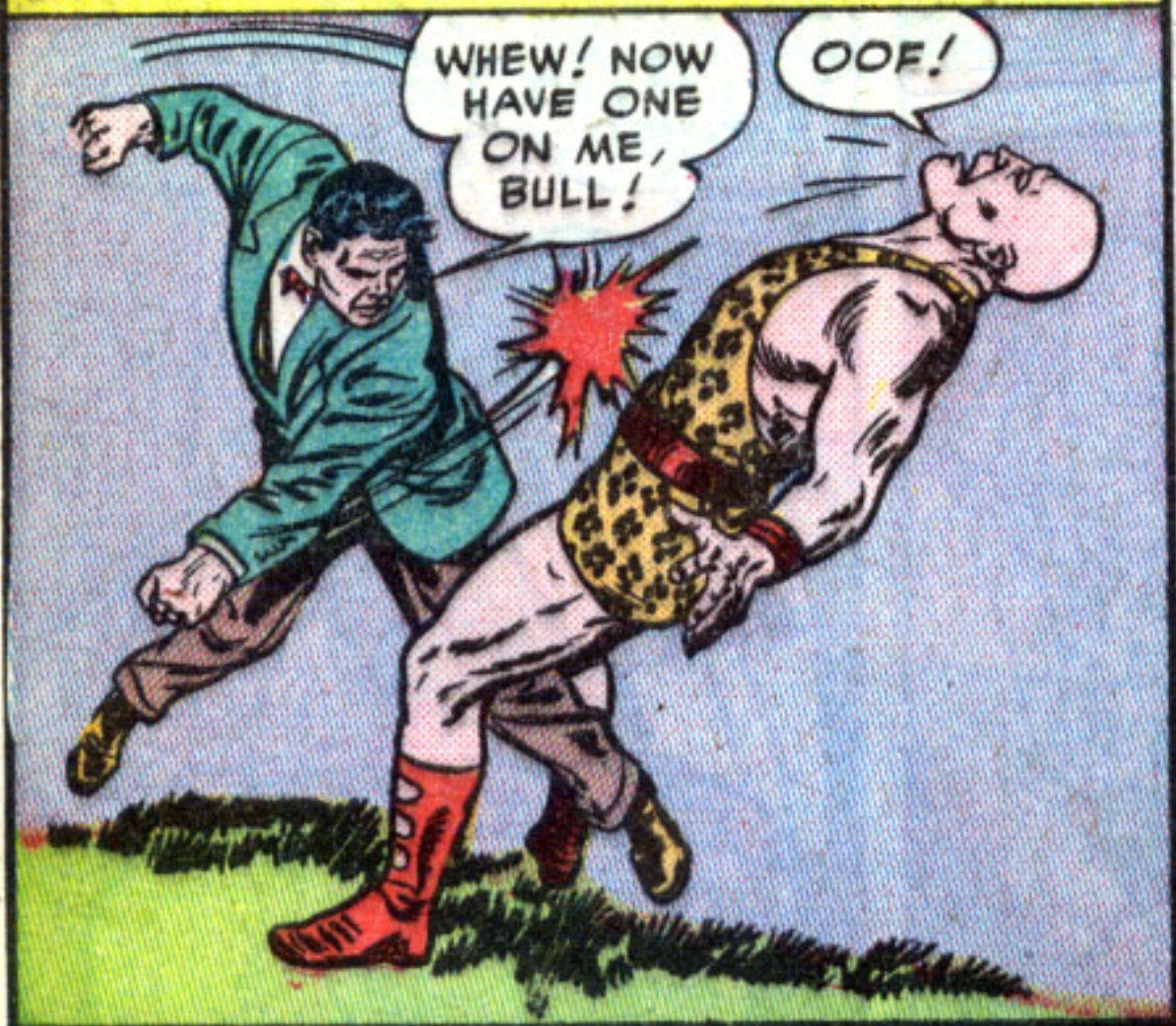
SO I HAD A CLIENT, BUT DID I HAVE A CLUE? I SHOOK OFF CROWLEY AND CALLED MY PAL, LT. ART CLYDE AT HOMI-CIDE FROM THE NEAREST DRUG STORE!







There WAS ONLY ONE LEFT IN ME AND AS I BROKE LOOSE I LET BULL ROSCOE HAVE IT!



NICE GUY, THE SWAMI! I TAKE OVER HIS BATTLE AND HE TAKES A POWDER! I SHOULD HAVE --- DEE DEE!

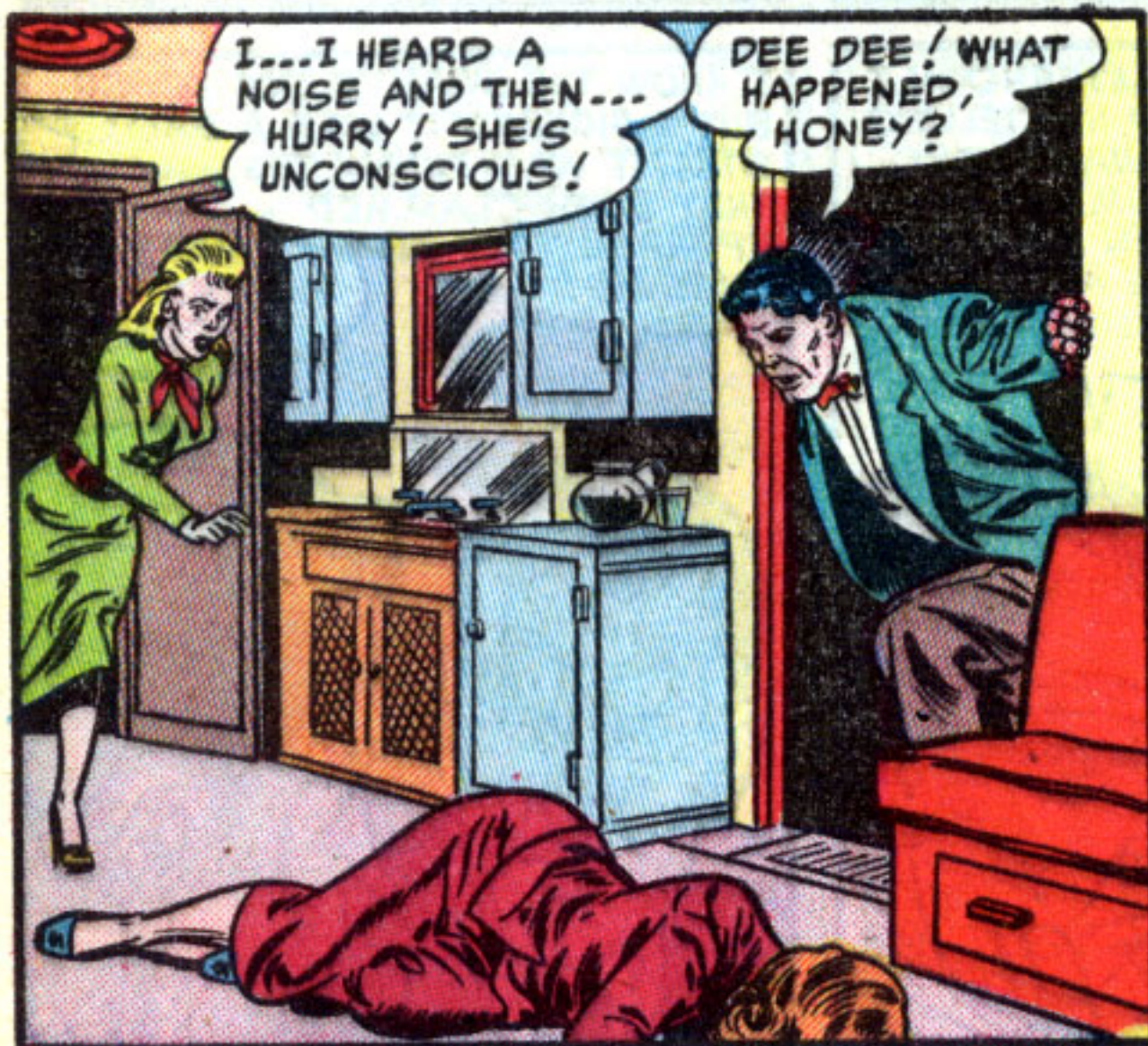


IF SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER, I'LL TEAR THIS PLACE APART WITH MY HANDS!



I...I HEARD A NOISE AND THEN... HURRY! SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS!

DEE DEE! WHAT HAPPENED, HONEY?



SHE'S BEEN HIT ON THE HEAD! SOMEONE'S RAN-SACKED THAT TRUNK!

MY HUSBAND'S SCRAPBOOK! IT...IT'S GONE!



WHAT WAS IN THAT BOOK? WHY WOULD ANY-BODY WANT TO...

SHANNON, QUICK! SOME-BODY'S STUCK A KNIFE INTO BULL ROSCOE!



IT COULD HAVE BEEN A TRICK TO GET ME OUT OF THE TRAILER, BUT I PLAYED ANOTHER LONGSHOT!

I WAS ON MY WAY HERE WHEN I SAW HIM! HE'S LYING BEHIND THE COOKHOUSE!

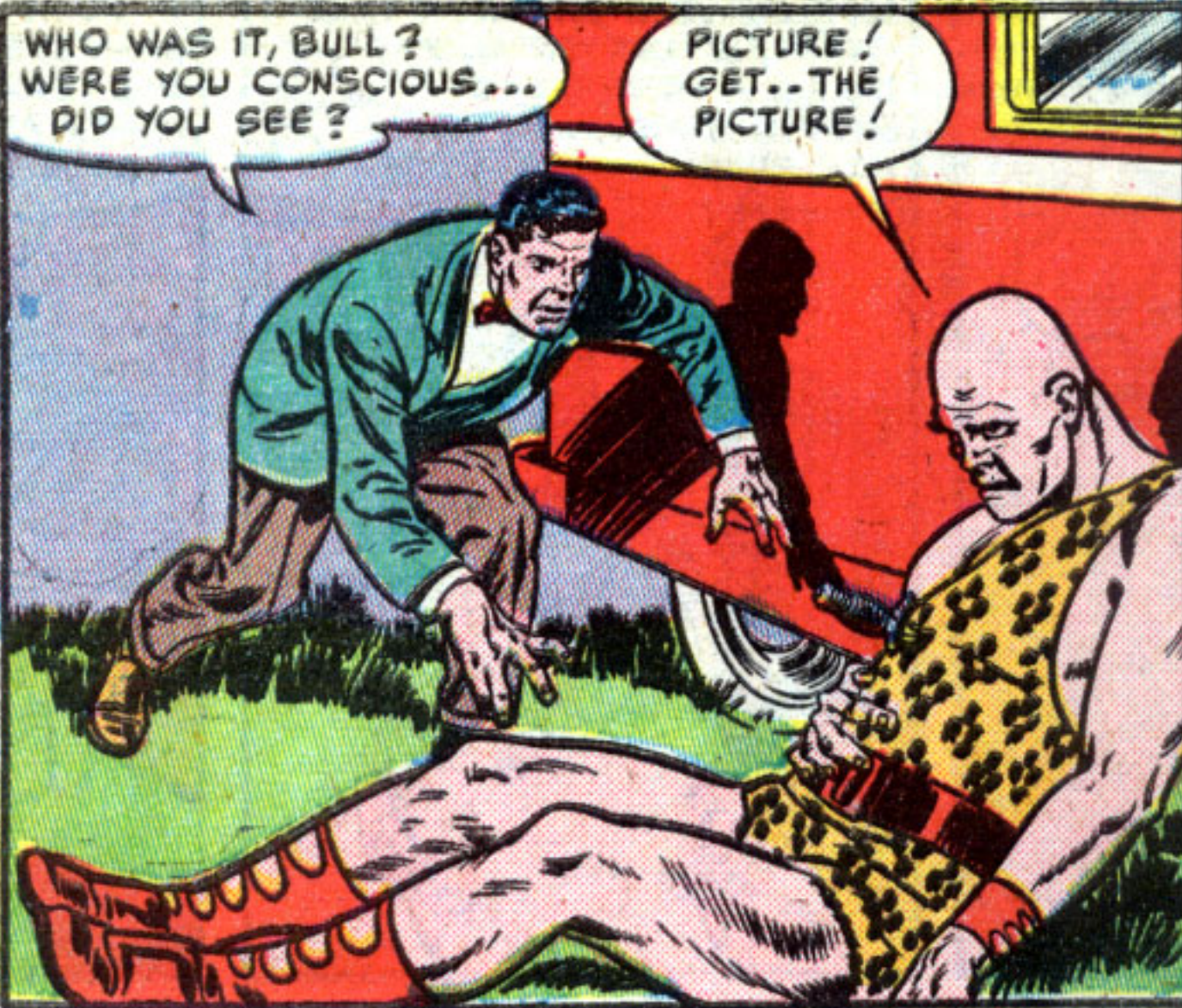
YOU COME WITH ME, CROWLEY! USE THIS IF YOU GET ANOTHER VISITOR, WENDY... AND DON'T LEAVE, UNDER- STAND?



BULL WAS LYING EXACTLY WHERE I LEFT HIM, BUT SOMEONE HAD TAKEN UP WHERE I LEFT OFF! THE ONLY TROUBLE WAS, THEY HADN'T KILLED HIM QUITE DEAD ENOUGH!

WHO WAS IT, BULL? WERE YOU CONSCIOUS... DID YOU SEE?

PICTURE! GET... THE PICTURE!



WHAT PICTURE, BULL? TELL ME AND I'LL GET THE RAT WHO DID THIS!

I... SAW IT ONCE... GIL LAMBERT'S SCRAP-BOOK! DON'T LET... GET... UHHH!



HE'S FINISHED! AND HE'D STILL BE ALIVE IF I HADN'T PAVED THE WAY FOR HIS MURDERER!

WHOEVER DID IT, WANTED A PHOTO IN GIL LAMBERT'S SCRAPBOOK! HE KEPT IT LOCKED IN THAT TRUNK SINCE HE JOINED MY SHOW!



EXCEPT WHAT?

THIS AFTERNOON I HEARD HIM TELLING THE SWAMI HE'D SELL HIM THE BOOK FOR TEN GRAND... IF HE ACTED FAST!



I KNOW THE SWAMI'S GOT DOUGH, BUT I FIGURED IT WAS A GAG! STILL IT WAS FUNNY THE WAY THEY BOTH CLAMMED UP WHEN THEY SAW ME!

THAT WAS THIS AFTERNOON?



YEAH! THEY WERE HAVING COFFEE IN THE SWAMI'S TRAILER! SEEMS TO ME THEY WERE MEETING A LOT LATELY!

BULL KNEW ABOUT A PICTURE! GIL LAMBERT RAN A PHOTO CONCESSION! IT BEGINS TO JELL!



TWO GUYS IN LOVE WITH LAMBERT'S WIFE! LAMBERT DOES A SWAN DIVE, ONE OF THE LOVER-BOYS STOPS A KNIFE! IF IT'S A LOVE MOTIVE, CROWLEY, YOU'RE MY MAN! BUT IF...

MR. SHANNON! SHE CAME TO! I... I COULDN'T STOP HER!

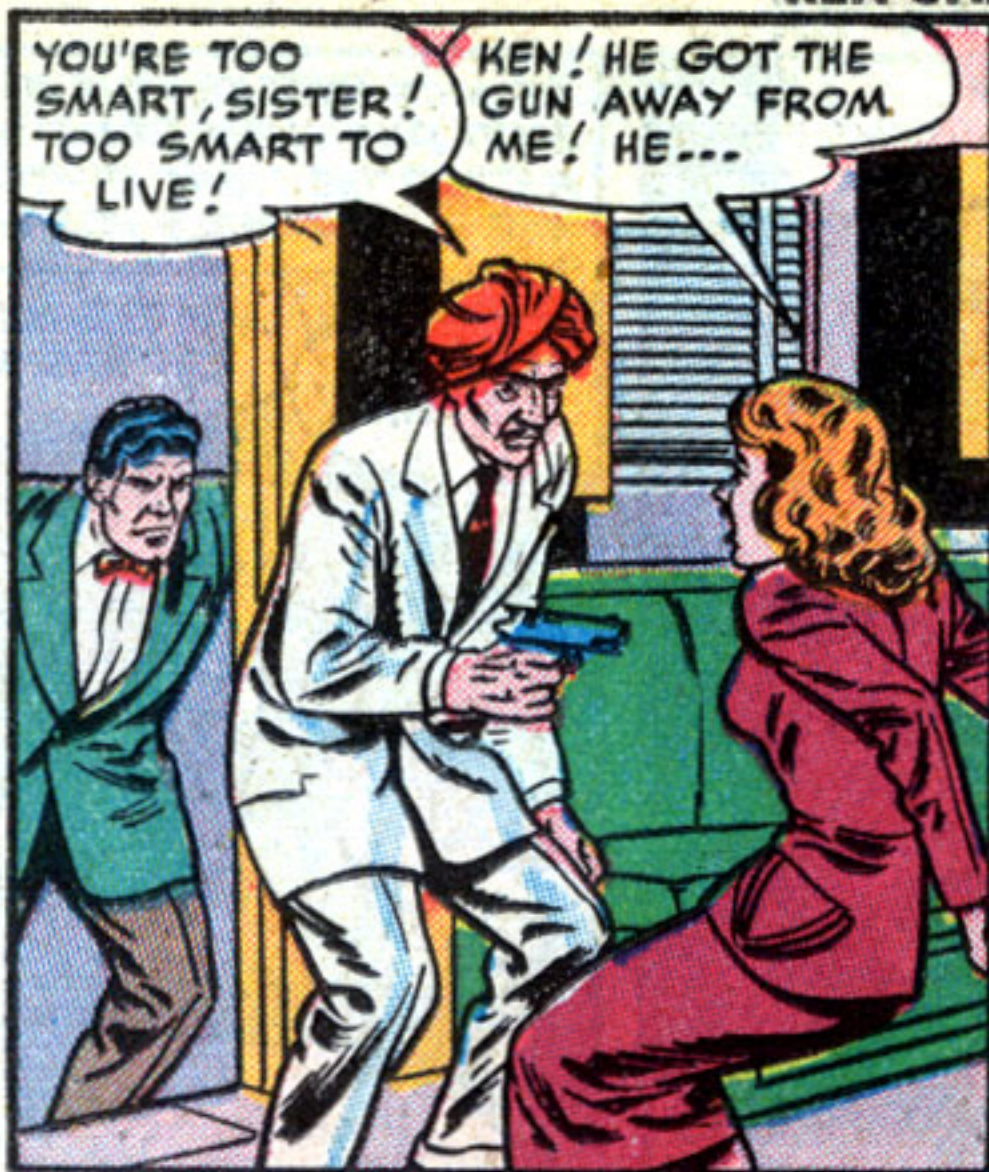


DEE DEE!

SHE TOOK YOUR GUN AND SAID SHE KNEW WHERE TO FIND THE KILLER! SHE'S GONE!

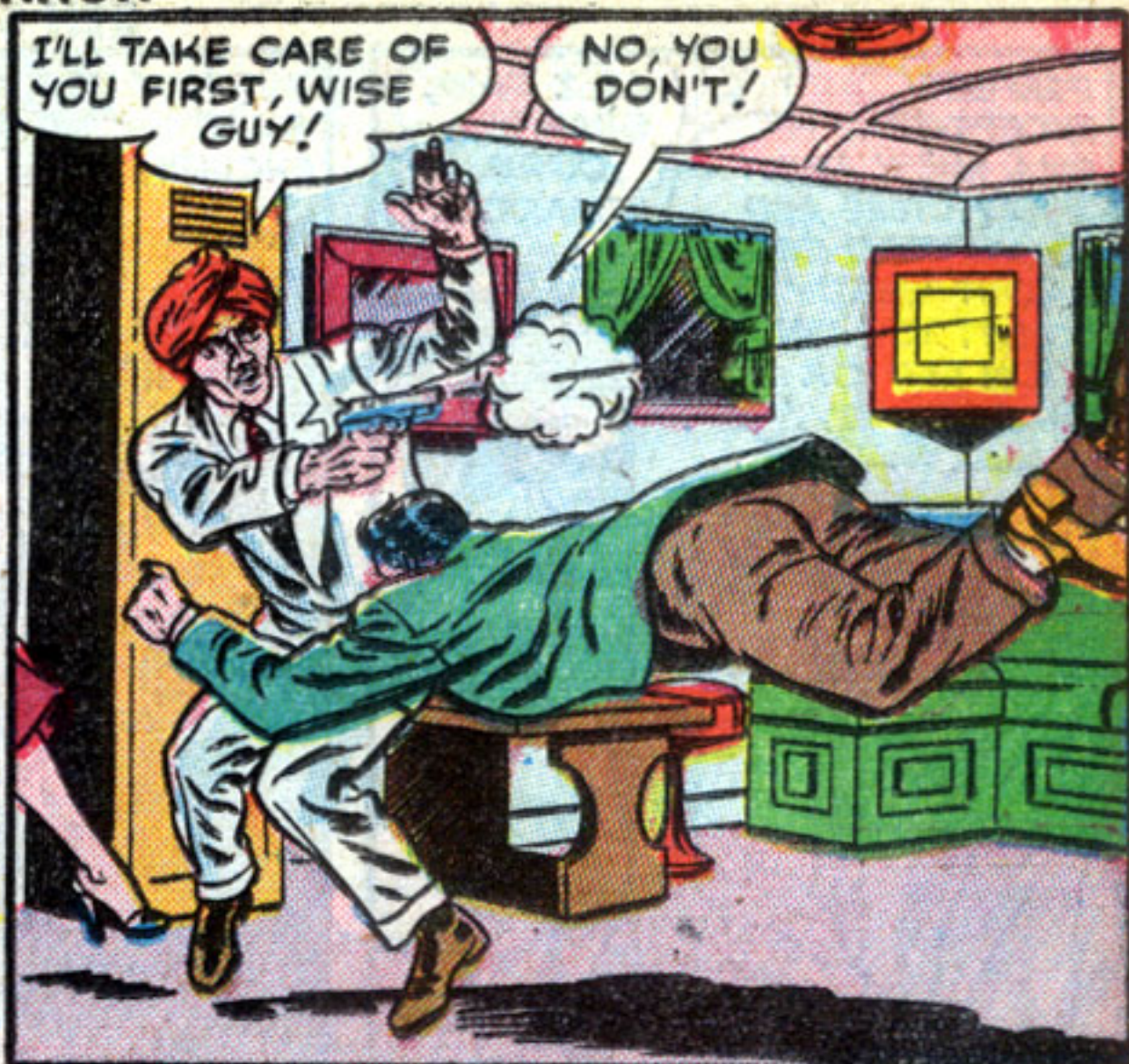


IT DIDN'T TAKE A GENIUS TO FIGURE OUT WHERE DEE DEE HAD GONE! BUT IT TOOK A HOTHEAD LIKE ME TO RUSH INTO THE SWAMI'S TRAILER UNARMED!



YOU'RE TOO SMART, SISTER! TOO SMART TO LIVE!

KEN! HE GOT THE GUN AWAY FROM ME! HE...



I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FIRST, WISE GUY!

NO, YOU DON'T!



YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE FOR ONE EVENING, SWAMI!

YOU...!



THOSE CLIPPINGS, KEN! AND THE PICTURE! HE WAS READY TO BURN THEM WHEN I CAME IN!

SO THAT WAS LAMBERT'S GAME, EH? A SHAKEDOWN!



ACCORDING TO THIS, JOE REARDON, ALIAS SWAMI BWANANDA, WAS CLEARED OF A MURDER CHARGE TEN YEARS AGO BECAUSE HE HAD A FOOLPROOF ALIBI!

SO WHAT, SHANNON? I WASN'T EVEN NEAR THE CARNIVAL LOT WHEN THAT CASHIER GOT KILLED! IT WAS A STICKUP!



YOU PROVED YOU WEREN'T THERE, BUT GIL LAMBERT ACCIDENTALLY CAUGHT YOU IN A PICTURE THAT PROVES YOU WERE! WHEN HE JOINED THIS SHOW AND RECOGNIZED YOU, AFTER TEN YEARS, HE HAD PERFECT MATERIAL FOR BLACKMAIL! LOOK, DEE DEE!

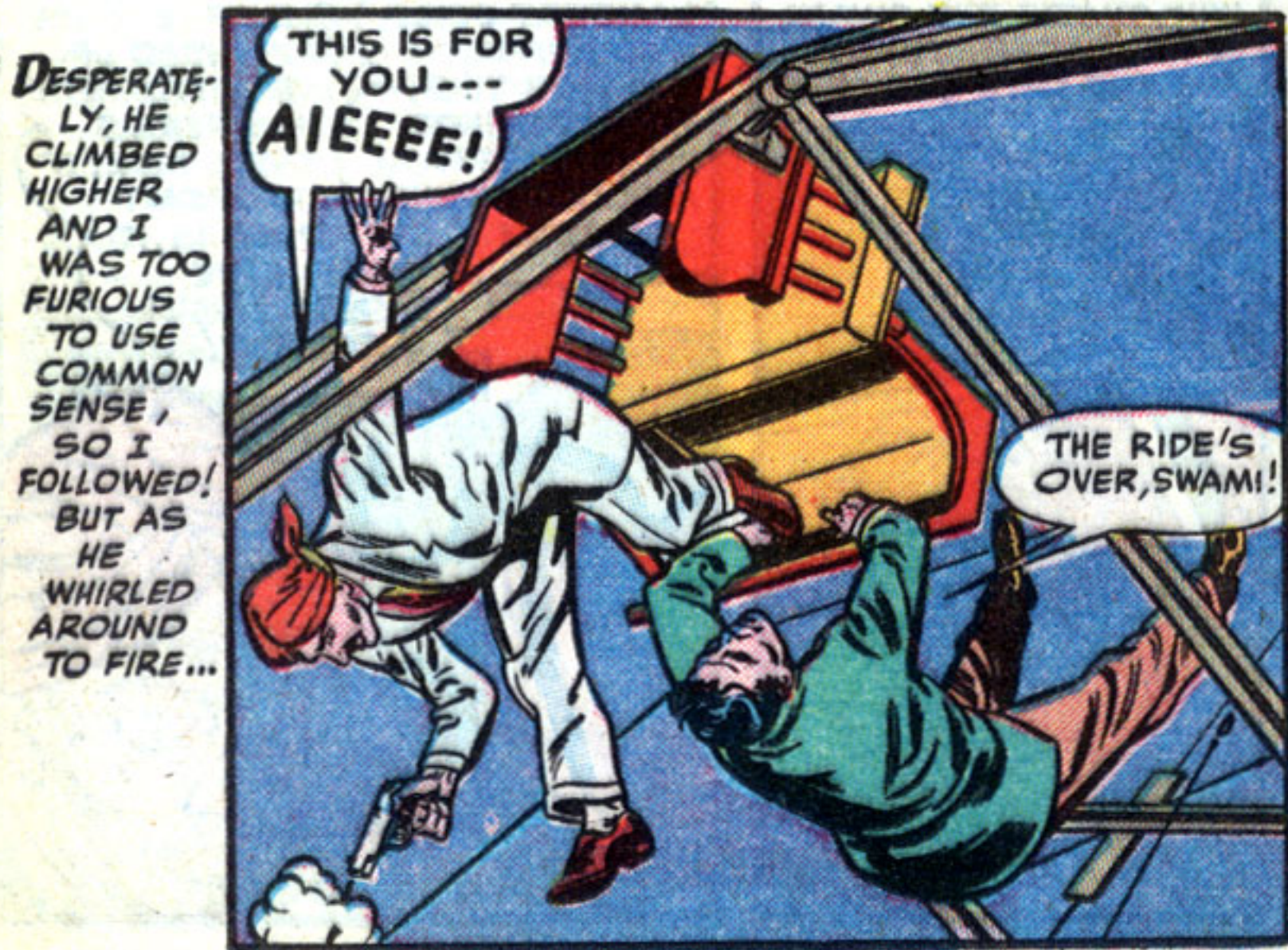
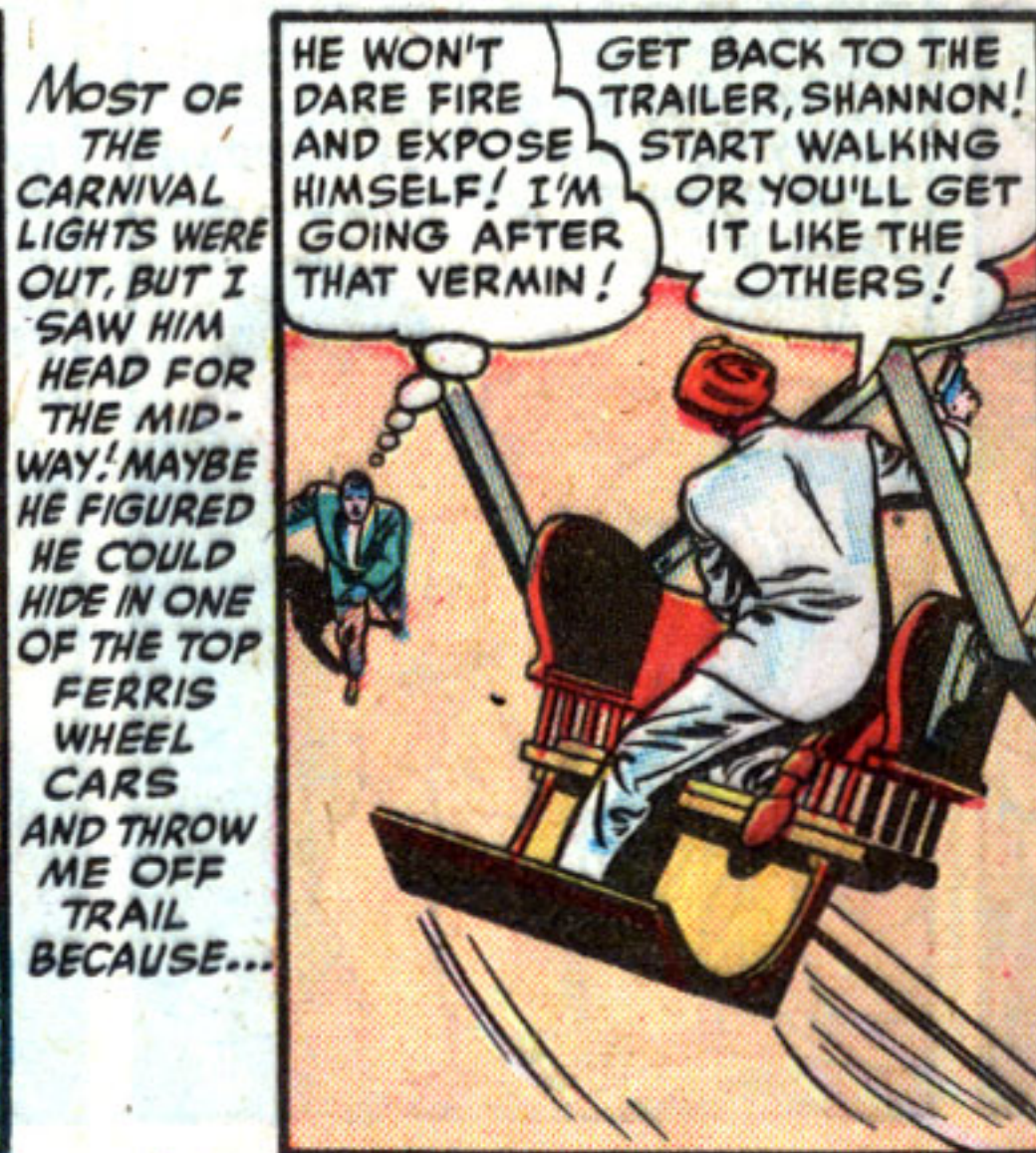


WHY, THAT'S THE SWAMI IN THE BACKGROUND! AND THE DATE CLINCHES IT!



LAMBERT COULD HAVE BURNED YOU WITH THIS, SO YOU SPIKED HIS COFFEE WITH A SLOW-ACTING POISON!

CLEVER, EH? THE SAP ENDED UP EVERY DAY WITH THAT FERRIS WHEEL RIDE! IF YOU HADN'T NOSED IN, IT WOULD HAVE PASSED AS AN ACCIDENT!



FROM A DUSTY, CENTURIES-OLD TOMB ROSE

THE GOLDEN MUMMY!

WORD OF HIS RETURN SWEEPED LIKE THE FLAME OF
REBELLION AND TERROR THROUGHOUT
THE HILLS WHERE HIS VERY MEMORY WAS REVERED!

HERE IS A STRANGE AND
VIOLENT **BLACKHAWK**
STORY THAT WILL KEEP
YOU IN **SUSPENSE**
FROM THE FIRST TO
THE LAST WORD!

**DON'T
MISS IT!!!**

• • • • •

Also in this issue—
DEATH'S COMET
DISASTER ISLAND



Watch for BLACKHAWK! Ask for it!

THIS ISSUE GOES ON SALE MARCH 21st



WE FIND ANGLES, AS USUAL, IN POPO'S POOL PARLOR, AS USUAL, PLOPPED IN HIS FAVORITE CHAIR, AND AS USUAL, SNORING UP THE JOINT...

OH! MY EAR DRUMS! — POPO, CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT-THAT STEAM CALLIOPE?

O'DAY!! MAKE UP! YOU'RE CRACKING THE PLASTER, YET!

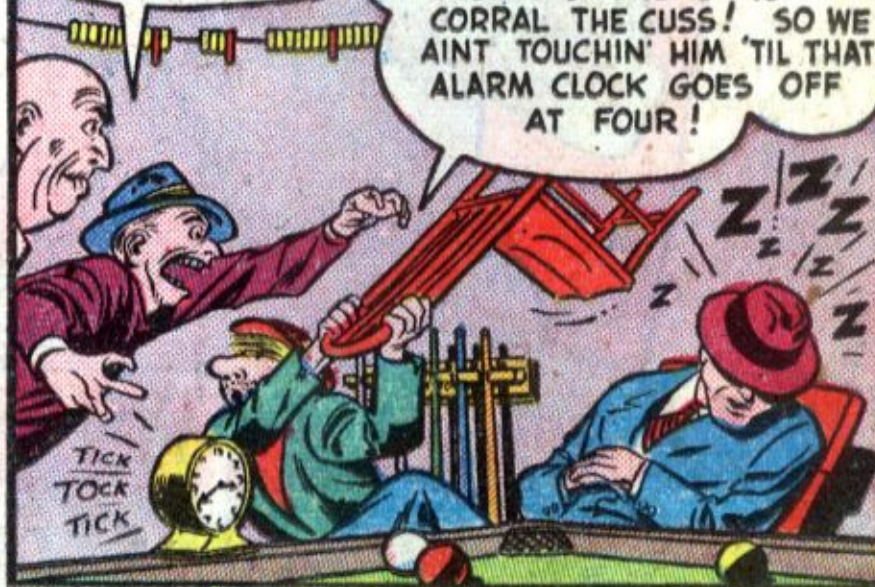
GIMME A MATCH, LUNKY! I'LL FIX HIM!

OH, NO! NO HOT-FOOTS! HE TOLD ME TO SEE THAT HE AINT DISTURBED FOR AN HOUR!

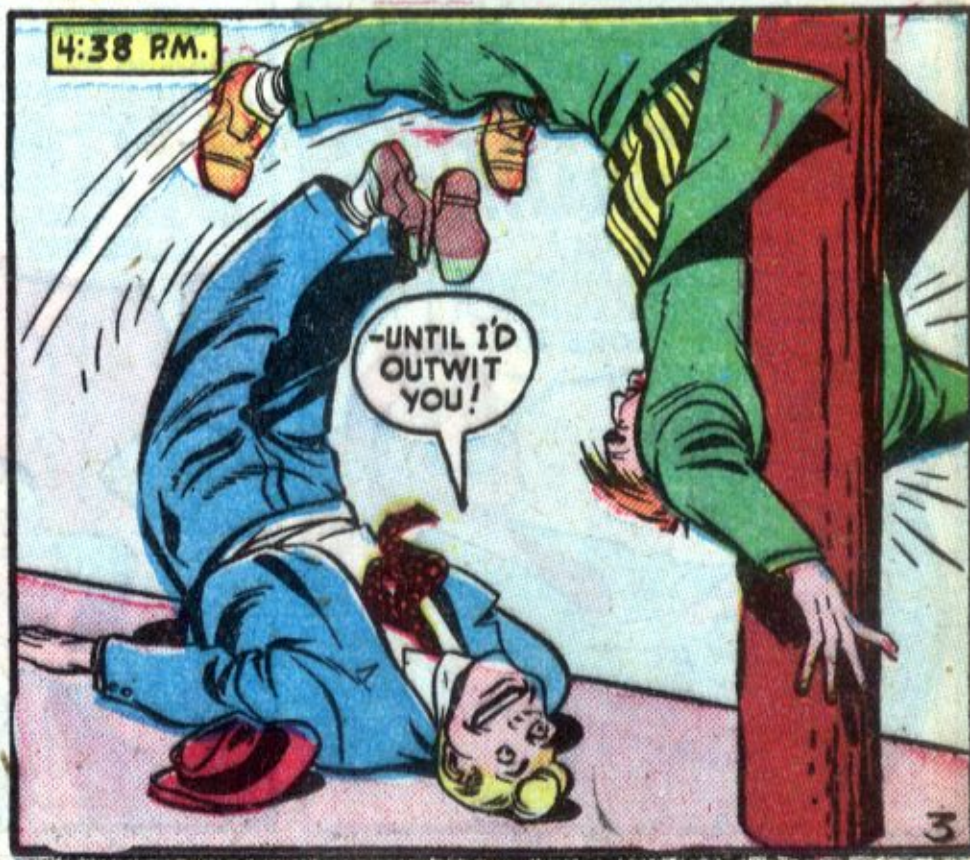
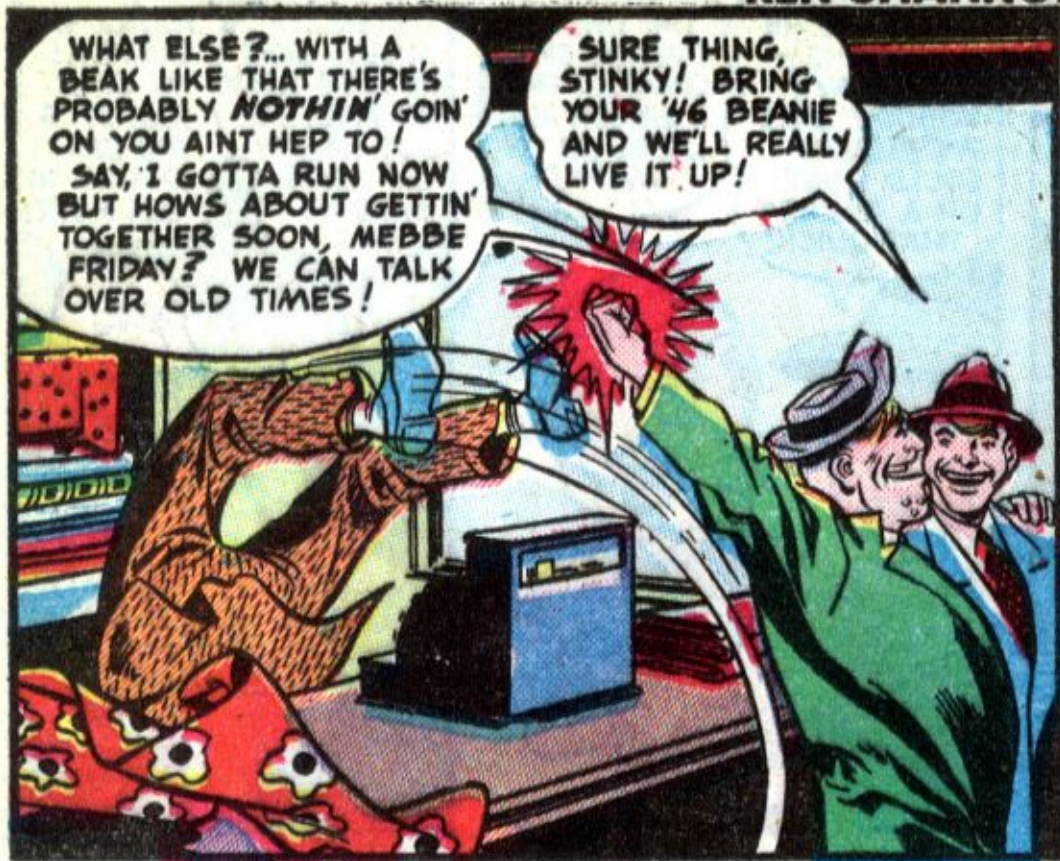


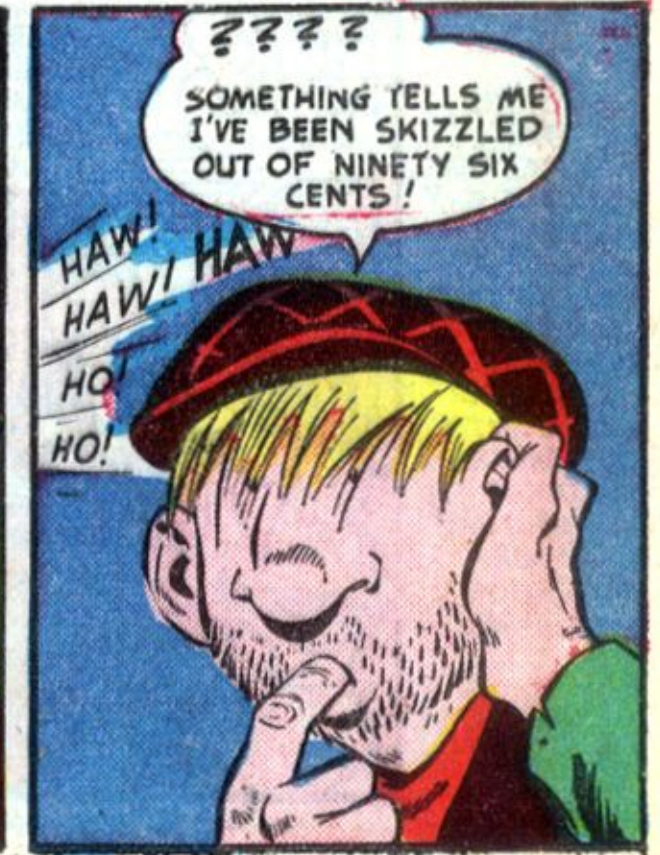
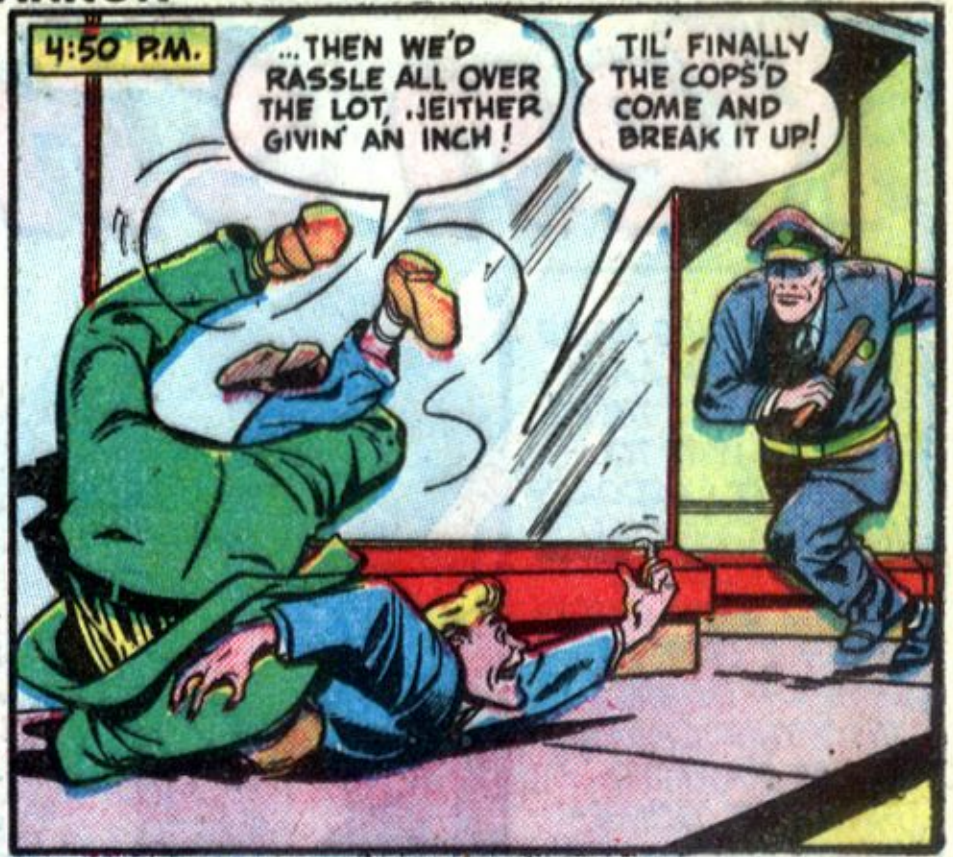
AN HOUR? HE'S SNORED THROUGH FOUR MEALS ALREADY! WE'D BETTER ROUSE HIM BEFORE HE STARVES TO DEATH!

ALL RIGHT, SID-LUNKY-KNOCK OFF! ANGLES IS STORING UP STRENGTH FOR A NEW CASE! SOME THUG IS TERRORIZING THE LOCAL MERCHANTS AND HE'LL NEED PLENTY OF ENERGY TO CORRAL THE CUSS! SO WE AINT TOUCHIN' HIM 'TIL THAT ALARM CLOCK GOES OFF AT FOUR!





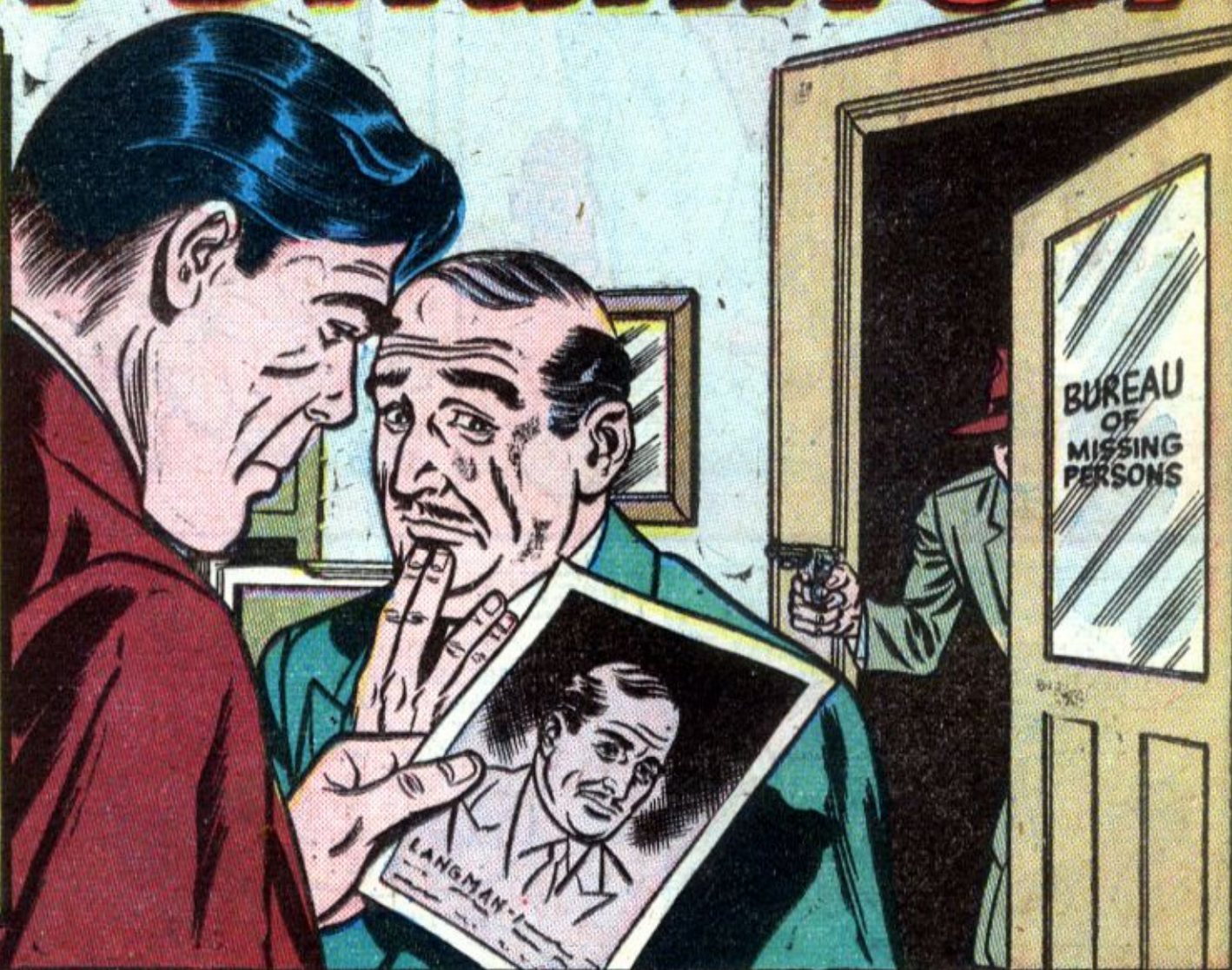




Ken Shannon

HE SAID HIS NAME WAS HOMER LANGMAN ... BUT THERE WAS NO WAY TO PROVE IT! ACCORDING TO OFFICIAL STATISTICS, HE DIDN'T EVEN EXIST! WHEN I GOT THE JOB OF POKING INTO THIS CHARACTER'S PAST TO FIND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT HIM, I DIDN'T DREAM HOW DANGEROUS IT WOULD BE TO ENQUIRE ABOUT...

The **MAN**
from
NOWHERE!



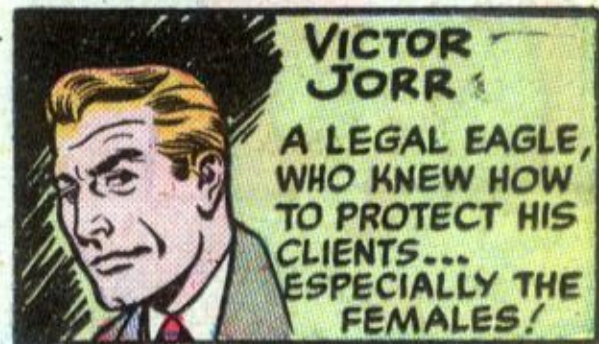
HOMER LANGMAN

THE LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE!



ESTELLE

SHE DIDN'T WANT STRANGE LITTLE MEN BUTTING INTO HER AFFAIRS!



VICTOR JORR

A LEGAL EAGLE, WHO KNEW HOW TO PROTECT HIS CLIENTS... ESPECIALLY THE FEMALES!

I SPOTTED THIS CHARACTER FOR THE SHY TYPE THE MINUTE HE WALKED INTO MY OFFICE! HE LOOKED LIKE HE'D MELT INTO THE WOODWORK IF I RAISED MY VOICE ABOVE A WHISPER!



WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP YOU, SIR?

MY NAME IS HOMER LANGMAN! OR, AT LEAST I TH-THINK IT IS! I WOKE UP THIS MORNING IN A STRANGE ROOM! I... I WAS EVEN WEARING THE WRONG CLOTHES!

FRANKLY, I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW I GOT THERE! OR... OR ANYTHING ELSE THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME IN THE LAST FEW DAYS!

HMMM! SOUNDS LIKE A HANGOVER --- EXCEPT THAT YOU'RE NOT THE HANGOVER TYPE!





I-I NEVER DRINK, MR. SHANNON! REALLY, I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU'D THINK...

JUST WHAT DO YOU WANT TO HIRE ME FOR?



I KNOW YOU'LL THINK THIS PECULIAR! B-BUT SO MANY STRANGE THINGS HAVE HAPPENED TO ME TODAY! I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO I REALLY AM!

WHA-AT?



I'M PREPARED TO PAY WELL, MR. SHANNON! YOU SEE I FOUND THIS MONEY AND WALLET IN MY CLOTHES, TOO! IT ALL BELONGS TO SOMEONE NAMED HARRY BAGLEY!

THEN YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO FIND BAGLEY?



WELL, NOT EXACTLY! ACCORDING TO EVERYONE I'VE MET TODAY, I'M HARRY BAGLEY!

ULP!

I'VE HANDLED PLENTY OF SCREWY CASES! THIS RANKED RIGHT UP THERE IN THE BIG LEAGUES WITH THE BATTIEST OF THEM ALL! BUT THIS LOONEY CHARACTER FLASHED REAL MONEY AT ME, SO I DECIDED TO HUMOR HIM ALONG!



OUR FIRST STOP WAS THE ROOMING HOUSE WHERE HE LIVED...

OF COURSE I KNOW MR. BAGLEY! HE'S BEEN LIVING HERE FOR ALMOST A YEAR NOW!

AND THIS FELLOW IS HARRY BAGLEY!



NATURALLY! I SAID I KNEW HIM, DIDN'T I?

YOU SEE?



I BEGAN TO THINK I WAS THE VICTIM OF SOME KIND OF PRACTICAL JOKE...

WHY SHOULD THE LANDLADY CLAIM YOU'RE SOMEBODY YOU'RE NOT?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, EITHER! FOUR PEOPLE TODAY HAVE CALLED ME BY THAT NAME! AND... AND I'M WEARING HIS CLOTHES, AND CARRYING A WALLET WITH HIS MONEY IN IT!



STRANGE, HOW FOLKS GET CON-FUSED WHEN SOMETHING UNUSUAL HAPPENS TO THEM! HOMER LANGMAN HADN'T EVEN THOUGHT OF CHECKING IN AT HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS! BUT WE BOTH HAD A SHOCK WAITING FOR US WHEN WE GOT THERE!



By THEN I WAS MORE THAN A LITTLE CONVINCED THAT HOMER WAS OFF HIS ROCKER! JUST THE SAME, HE WAS A PAYING CLIENT, SO I WENT THROUGH THE MOTIONS!





That WAS THE DEVIL OF IT! WACKY AS HOMER'S STORY SOUNDED, I COULDN'T HELP BELIEVING HE WAS SINCERE!



IF ANYONE CAN IDENTIFY YOU, IT'S YOUR WIFE! SHE MAY BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU WOKE UP IN THAT FURNISHED ROOM WEARING ANOTHER MAN'S CLOTHES!

I-I JUST DIDN'T WANT TO WORRY ESTELLE! SHE'S A VERY NERVOUS WOMAN!

IN THAT FURNISHED ROOM WEARING ANOTHER MAN'S CLOTHES!



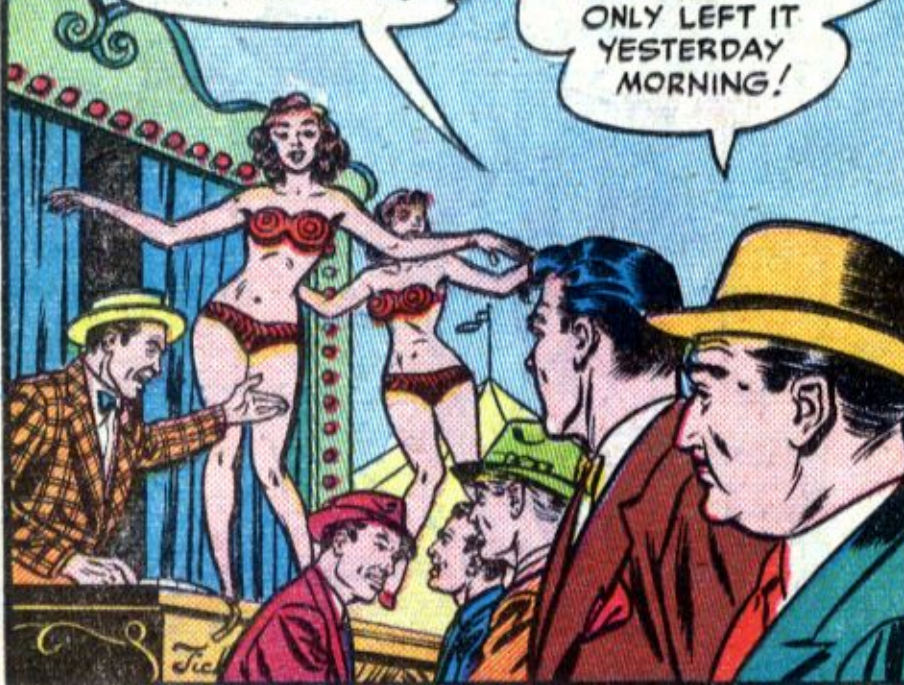
A FEW MINUTES LATER I PULLED UP IN FRONT OF THE ADDRESS HOMER HAD GIVEN ME...

YOU MEAN THIS IS WHERE YOU LIVE?



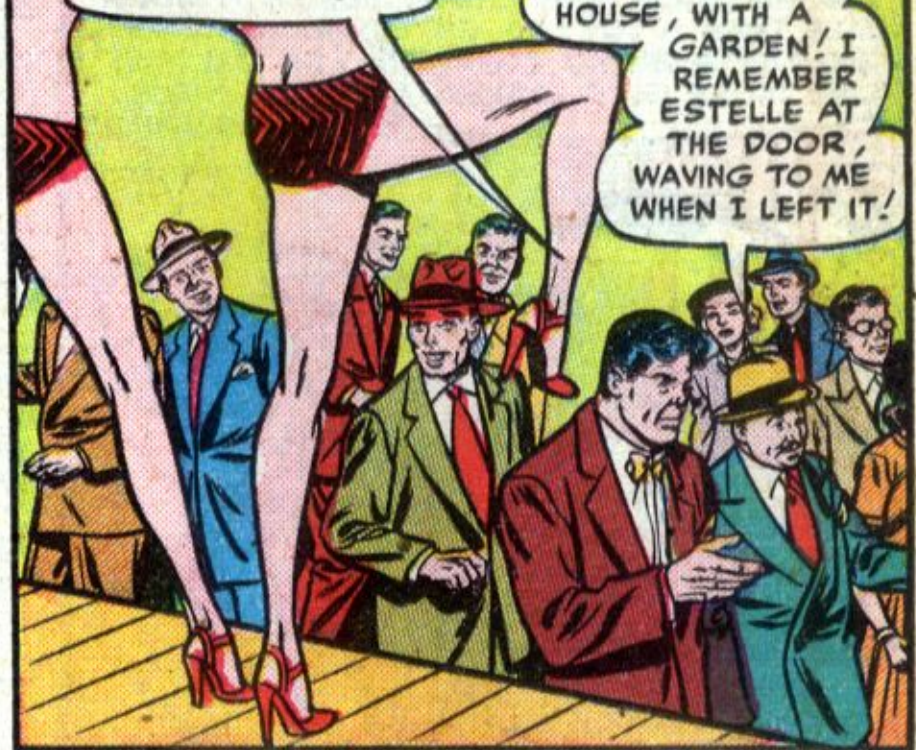
NOT THAT I'D OBJECT TO TAKING UP PERMANENT RESIDENCE NEAR THAT HOOTCH DANCER! SHE'S REALLY BUILT!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THIS IS MY HOME ADDRESS! I..I ONLY LEFT IT YESTERDAY MORNING!



HOW COULD YOU TEAR YOUR-SELF AWAY?

IT WAS A TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, WITH A GARDEN! I REMEMBER ESTELLE AT THE DOOR, WAVING TO ME WHEN I LEFT IT!



Then HOMER BROKE DOWN AND STARTED TO CRY! I KNEW HOW HE MUST FEEL, THE CRAZY LITTLE MAN! THE WORLD HE KNEW HAD COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED --LEAVING NOT A CLUE BEHIND!

T-THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO EXPLAIN ALL THIS! I'M NOT INSANE, AM I? TELL ME THE TRUTH, MR. SHANNON!

I WISH I COULD!



NOTHING YOU'VE SAID SO FAR ADDS UP! THERE ARE PLENTY OF WITNESSES WILLING TO TESTIFY THAT YOU'RE HARRY BAGLEY! BUT NOBODY HAS EVER HEARD OF HOMER LANGMAN! HIS HOME AND HIS BUSINESS DON'T EVEN EXIST!



THEN I GOT ANOTHER IDEA! I LOOKED UP HOMER LANGMAN IN THE PHONE DIRECTORY...

NO DICE, HOMER! YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTED! AND NEITHER IS YOUR WIFE!

HOW ABOUT MY LAWYER? H-HIS NAME IS VICTOR JORR, AND HE'S MY BEST FRIEND!



THAT TIME WE HIT THE JACKPOT! VICTOR JORR WAS LISTED IN THE PHONE BOOK! NOT MANY MINUTES LATER I WAS LEANING AGAINST THE DOORBELL OUTSIDE HIS HOUSE... BUT IT WASN'T VICTOR JORR WHO ANSWERED...

ESTELLE!

I-I BEG YOUR PARDON! I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE EVER SEEN YOU BEFORE!

ESTELLE! HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? IT'S ME, HOMER... YOUR HUSBAND! I ONLY LEFT YOU A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO IS THIS MAN?

TH-THAT'S VICTOR JORR... MY LAWYER! BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME EITHER! WHAT'S WRONG, MR. SHANNON?

SUPPOSE YOU CARRY THE BALL FROM HERE, MR. JORR!



WELL, I'VE GOT TO ADMIT THAT VICTOR JORR DID A SMOOTH, PERSUASIVE JOB... ONCE HE UNDERSTOOD THE CIRCUMSTANCES OF THE CASE! IT SEEMS HE AND HIS WIFE, ESTELLE, HAD BEEN BOTHERED BY LETTERS FROM AN UNKNOWN ADMIRER OF HIS WIFE... A MAN WHO SIGNED HIMSELF HOMER LANGMAN!

I THINK HOMER LANGMAN IS A COMPLETELY FICTITIOUS PERSON! HE'S MERELY THE CREATION OF THIS FELLOW'S DISORDERED MIND! PERHAPS HE ASSUMED THAT IDENTITY IN ORDER TO CONVINCE HIMSELF HE WAS MARRIED TO MY WIFE!

SOUNDS PLAUSIBLE! BUT CAN YOU PROVE IT?

THESE ARE PICTURES OF MY WEDDING, MR. SHANNON! THEY WERE TAKEN FOUR YEARS AGO! I HAVE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS ALSO!

I'M CONVINCED! NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO BUT ESCORT HARRY BAGLEY... ALIAS HOMER LANGMAN... TO THE PSYCHO WARD!

THAT WAS THAT... EXCEPT FOR ONE OF THOSE FAMILIAR TWISTS OF FATE! A NEWSPAPER CLIPPING FELL OUT OF THE ALBUM, AND I REACHED IT JUST A SECOND BEFORE VICTOR JORR!

HMM! AN ITEM ABOUT A NEARLY DROWNED MAN WHO WAS RESCUED FROM THE RIVER, SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA!



THIS PUTS A DIFFERENT FACE ON THINGS! HOMER, YOU'RE THE INNOCENT VICTIM OF ONE OF THE MOST CALLOUSED MURDER PLOTS THAT EVER BACKFIRED INTO A COUPLE OF KILLERS' FACES!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. SHANNON?

I MEAN THAT YOU REALLY ARE HOMER LANGMAN! YOUR DEARLY BELOVED WIFE, ESTELLE, AND VICTOR JORR CONSPIRED TO KILL YOU! THEY SLUGGED YOU AND TOSSED YOU IN THE RIVER TO DROWN!

VICTOR!

YOU'RE CRAZY!

READ THAT, HOMER! REMEMBER YOUR BAD DREAM? WELL, IT WASN'T A DREAM! AND IT DIDN'T HAPPEN LAST NIGHT! IT HAPPENED FOUR YEARS AGO!

YES! I--I D-DO REMEMBER!



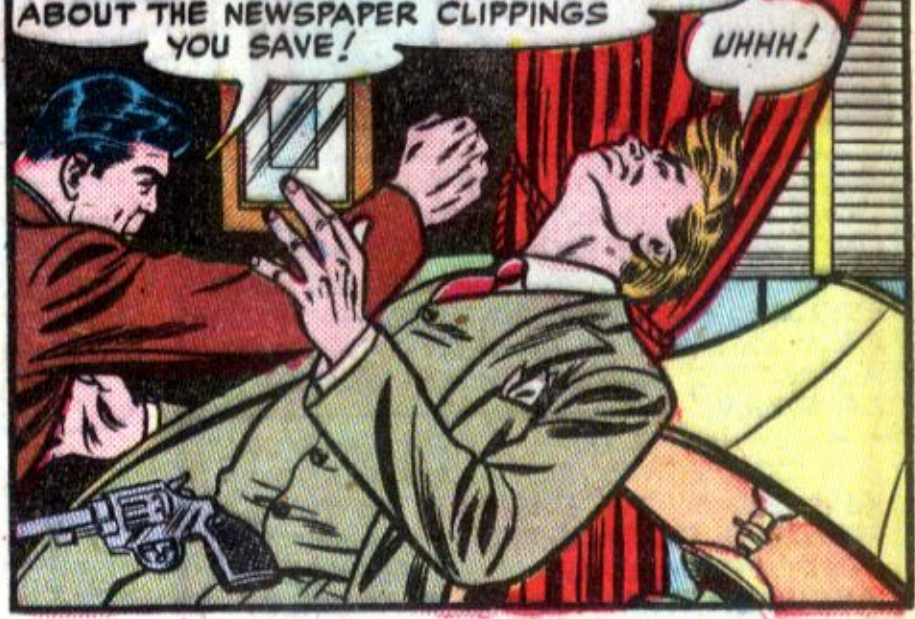
HOMER DIDN'T DROWN, AS YOU PLANNED! BUT THE SHOCK CAUSED HIM TO LOSE HIS MEMORY! WHEN HE TOOK THE NAME OF BAGLEY, HE WAS SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA!

YOU'RE GUESSING, SHANNON... GUESSING ALL THE WAY!

VICTOR JORR DIDN'T WASTE MUCH TIME TRYING TO BRAZEN THINGS OUT! HE KNEW THE GAME WAS LOST!

YOU DECIDED YOU WERE SAFE AS LONG AS HOMER COULDN'T REMEMBER HIS OWN IDENTITY! NEXT TIME, BE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT THE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS YOU SAVE!

UHHH!



WHEN YOU WAKE UP, MAYBE THIS WILL SEEM LIKE A BAD DREAM TO YOU!

EEEEK!

SO THE CASE OF THE MAN FROM NOWHERE WAS WRAPPED UP LIKE A MUMMY! LATER, IN MY OFFICE...

IT'S FUNNY, MR. SHANNON! NOW THAT I'VE RECOVERED MY MEMORY, I CAN RECALL EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME AS HOMER LANGMAN! BUT I'VE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN THE FOUR YEARS I SPENT AS HARRY BAGLEY!

I CHECKED UP ON THAT, HOMER!

YOU WERE IN THE DRY GOODS BUSINESS... AND DOING VERY WELL, TOO! I GUESS THERE ARE SOME THINGS A MAN NEVER FORGETS, EH HOMER?



KEN SHANNON

The MAD MAN

THE idea of spending the rest of his entire life in prison was suffocating to Al Baylor. The more he looked at the four walls of his tiny cell, the tighter they became. Day by day, they closed in on him more. They seemed to work their way in by inches, closer and closer. The ceiling came lower and lower. Prison was no place for a man with claustrophobia.

Baylor had killed a man and been given a life sentence. Judge Freeman had put him where he was and he hated that judge more than he had ever hated anyone in his whole life. One thought kept going through his mind.

"I'm going to get out of here. I'm going to escape. I'll find Judge Freeman and I'll kill him. Revenge will be good."

The walls and ceiling kept crowding in until the cell was smaller and smaller. And the idea of revenge grew in Al Baylor's mind. He started tunnelling from his cell, using a spoon that he had stolen from the dining room. He toiled and worked when no one was around. During the day, he replaced the pieces of cement that he had taken from the floor.

Months passed. But what were months compared to years? To a lifetime? Each night, he dug with the spoon like a mole in the darkness. If he was caught or if he didn't make it, what did he have to lose?

It took two years to get through to the outside. And when he came up on the outside and realized that he was free, he ran as fast as he could to get away before his escape was discovered. The air was fresh and the dew on the grass was good. Being out-of-doors and away from those tight walls was great and he wanted to enjoy it but he couldn't. He was still cramped, in his mind, with the feeling of hatred for Judge Freeman. "I'll get him," he muttered to himself, "if it's the last thing I do. He put me where I was. I'll get even."

He held up a man to get different clothes. He went to the city where he had lived and been convicted. He walked the streets and watched the people and went to old haunts and liked the freedom of it. He went to movies and the amusement park because those were things he had liked before. Then he looked in the telephone book for the name of Judge Freeman. He found the name and address. It was 233 Oak Street.

"233 Oak Street," repeated Al Baylor to himself. "233 Oak Street. Oak Street. Oak Street. I have to remember that."

He held up a gas station and got enough

money to keep him going for a while. "What do I care?" he thought. "If they catch me, I just go back to stir. My sentence is for life anyway so they can't extend it."

He enjoyed himself for a while. He read in the papers about his prison escape and saw the posters with his picture in the post office. But nobody noticed him, a plain little man and well dressed. Besides, he had shaved off his moustache. Everything was all right except inside. He held that hatred for Freeman. That was something he had to take care of.

"233 Oak Street," he said to himself. "Or was it 332 Oak Street? I know it was Oak Street. Sure, it was 332."

"332," he kept repeating to himself. "332 Oak Street. Judge Freeman. I'm out to get him."

And that night, a man climbed through a window at 332 Oak Street with a gun in his hand and murdered a man and wife while they slept. But it wasn't Judge Freeman. The police were soon on the trail of the murderer. And Al Baylor was brought into court.

"Sure, I did it," he admitted. "Judge Freeman sent me up for life. I hated him and I couldn't stand that cell."

"You won't have to be in it again," said Judge Freeman as he entered the courtroom. Al Baylor stared.

"But I killed you," he said.

"You got the wrong house, Baylor," explained the Judge. "You murdered two innocent people that you didn't even know."

"Then put me in the electric chair," screamed Baylor. "Don't send me back to the cell."

"We won't," replied the Judge. "We're going to put you in an institution where you belong. You're a mad man."

So Baylor sat in a cell again and the walls came closer and closer and the ceiling seemed to be falling on his head. People screamed and cried near him and he was forced to listen.

"I'm not a mad man," he said to himself, "but I will be before I ever get out of here."

And then, as the attendant pushed food to him through the bars, he thought, "I wanted revenge but I got the wrong people. I murdered innocent people. I got things mixed up."

Shortly after that, the hospital doctor put Al Baylor into solitary confinement. He was, truly, a mad man.

KEN SHANNON

DR. CHARLES ROSS WAS A PSYCHIATRIST... A FANCY NAME ENTITLING HIM TO CHARGE FEES THAT WOULD BANKRUPT AN OIL TYCOON! HE SPECIALIZED IN TREATING THE MENTALLY DISTURBED... AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF THEM, AS I DISCOVERED WHEN I DUG INTO HIS CASE HISTORY FILES IN SEARCH OF THE MAN WHO CHANGED THE M.D. AFTER ROSS'S NAME TO A D.D.... MEANING...

Doctor of Death!



BARBARA LEIGH...

A GAL WHO WAS ALWAYS GETTING MARRIED FOR MONEY... HER MONEY!



RALPH FAIN...

THERE WERE PLENTY OF BATS IN HIS BELFRY!

LOLA FAIN...

RALPH'S SISTER, WHO WANTED TO KEEP HIM OUT OF THE CUCKOO HATCH!



I WAS JUST DICTATING SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS MATTERS TO MY SECRETARY, DEE DEE DAWSON, WHEN THE PHONE RANG!



WHAT'S THAT? SOMEONE'S TRYING TO KILL YOU? JUST SIT TIGHT IN YOUR OFFICE! I'LL BE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES!

OH, DARN!



KEN SHANNON



I NEVER LET ANY MAN WALK OUT ON ME LIKE THIS! IT'S BAD FOR MY MORALE! I'M GOING WITH YOU!

I'M SORRY, HONEY! BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!



THAT WAS DR. CHARLES ROSS... THE SOCIETY PSYCHIATRIST! THAT GUY TALKS DOUGH IN LARGE ROUND FIGURES! HE OFFERED ME A THOUSAND BUCKS TO PLAY BODYGUARD FOR A WEEK... STARTING NOW!

WHEW!



DID HE OFFER TO PAY YOUR HOSPITAL BILLS WHEN YOU CRACK UP GOING EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR! SLOW DOWN, KEN!

HE SOUNDED WORRIED, DEE DEE! AND I TRY NEVER TO DISAPPOINT A GOOD PAYING CLIENT!

MADE IT TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE IN LESS THAN NOTHING FLAT! BUT SOMEBODY ELSE MOVED EVEN FASTER THAN I DID!



HELLO, DOC! KEN SHANNON REPORTING FOR DUTY!

KEN! SOMETHING'S WRONG! HE'S SO STIFF...



CORRECTION, HONEY! HE'S NOT SO STIFF! HE'S A STIFF!

EEEEEE!



WHEN I GOT DEE DEE REASONABLY QUIET AGAIN, I BEGAN TO LOOK AROUND THE LATE DR. ROSS' SWANK OFFICE!

HE WAS WRITING OUT THAT CHECK WHEN HE WAS M-MURDERED!

IT'S MADE OUT TO ME, HONEY! FOR A THOUSAND BUCKS! BUT HE NEVER LIVED TO SIGN IT!



JUST THE SAME, HE WAS MY CLIENT! NOW I'VE GOT A DOUBLE REASON FOR CATCHING HIS KILLER! THAT ~~LEE XX#~~!! NOT ONLY BUMPED OFF MY CLIENT! HE ALSO CHEATED ME OUT OF MY FEE!



THAT CANARY IS THE ONLY WITNESS! IF I COULD ONLY GET HIM TO TALK...

KEN! I... I HEAR SOMEBODY IN THE ANTEROOM!



I HATED TO DO IT, BUT I COULDN'T JUST STAND THERE AND LET FAIN POUND AWAY AT ME!



YOU BEAST! YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO HURT HIM!

NO MATTER WHAT SOME PEOPLE THINK, SISTER, I'M NO PUNCHING BAG!



LOLA FAIN LOOKED REAL PRETTY WHEN SHE WAS ANGRY! AND SHE WAS PLENTY ANGRY! SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO MY EXPLANATIONS!

SO YOU'RE A PRIVATE DETECTIVE? IF YOU WANT TO FIND THE REAL KILLER, WHY NOT GO SEE DR. ROSS'S EX-WIFE?

YOU THINK SHE DID IT?



THEY HATED EACH OTHER! EVERYONE KNOWS THAT! IF HALF THE STORIES ARE TRUE, SHE HAD REASON ENOUGH TO WISH HIM DEAD!

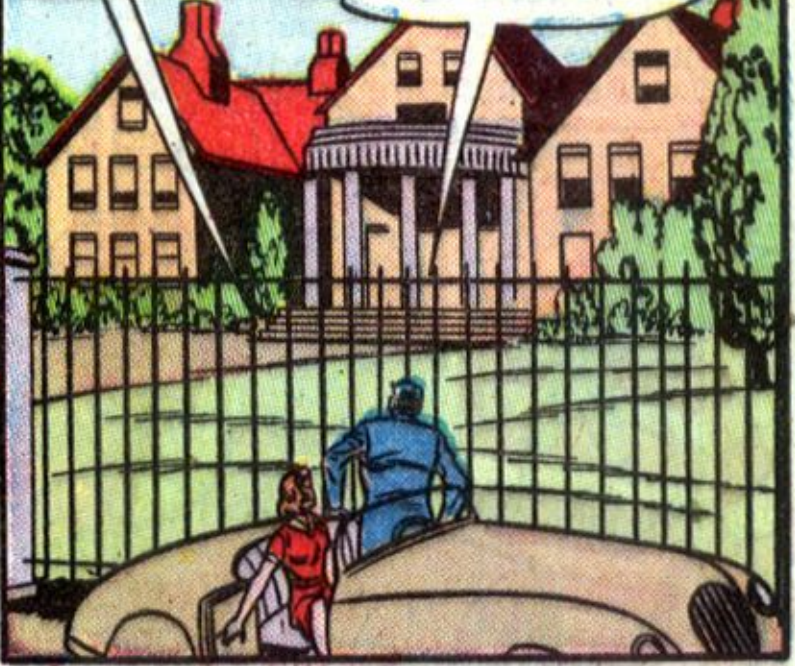
THANKS, MISS FAIN! I'LL TAKE YOUR ADVICE...AND PAY HER A VISIT!



The NEXT DAY I DID SOME RESEARCH ON DR. CHARLES ROSS AND HIS FORMER WIFE, THE HEIRESS BARBARA LEIGH! THEN I DROVE OUT TO HER ESTATE...

NOT A BAD LITTLE SHACK!

THE LEIGHS HAVE GOT A PRIVATE PRINTING PRESS, HONEY! THEY MAKE THEIR OWN MONEY WHENEVER THEY NEED IT!



WE WEREN'T WITHIN A HUNDRED FEET OF THE MAIN HOUSE WHEN---

AHRRR!

KEN!

EEYOW!



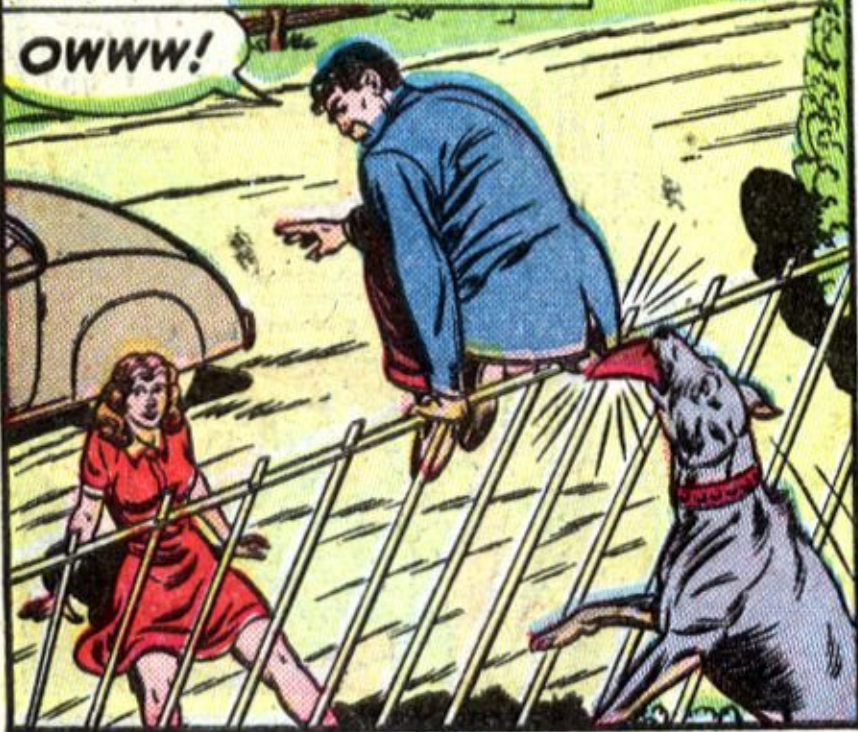
THAT SON OF A DINOSAUR IS IN NO MOOD TO BE REASONABLE! HEAD BACK FOR THE FENCE! HURRY!

AHRRR!



I TOSSED DEE DEE OVER AHEAD OF ME! THEN I MADE LIKE A HIGH JUMPER, LEAVING PART OF MY...UH...DIGNITY BEHIND ME!

OWWW!



THAT CROSS BETWEEN A DOG AND AN ELEPHANT HAD BEEN TRAINED NOT TO GO OVER FENCES! DEE DEE AND I WERE STILL COLLECTING OUR SCATTERED WITS WHEN A COOL VOICE INTERRUPTED!

YOU SHOULD HAVE PAID MORE ATTENTION TO THE SIGN WHEN YOU TURNED INTO OUR PRIVATE ROAD! IT SAID, "KEEP OUT!"

IS THIS THE WAY YOU GREET ALL YOUR GUESTS, MISS LEIGH?



ONLY THE GUESTS I DON'T EXPECT! I'VE FOUND IT A VERY USEFUL WAY TO DISCOURAGE NEWSPAPER REPORTERS, GOSSIP COLUMNISTS AND OTHER UNWELCOME INTRUDERS!

SOME NERVE! WE OUGHT TO SUE YOU!

I SHUSHED DEE DEE AND TURNED ON THE BOYISH CHARM FOR BARBARA LEIGH WHILE I EXPLAINED OUR REASON FOR DROPPING IN! SHE'D READ THE NEWSPAPERS BY THEN, AND WASN'T TOO UPSET!

TO TELL THE TRUTH, MR. SHANNON, I'VE BEEN RATHER EXPECTING THIS TO HAPPEN! CHARLES WAS A ROTTER YOU KNOW!

IS THAT WHY YOU LEFT HIM?



CHARLES WAS A HANDSOME MAN AND WOMEN GATHERED AROUND HIM LIKE FLIES! I KNEW THAT HE MARRIED ME FOR MY MONEY! BUT I WASN'T GOING TO LET HIM FLAUNT HIS CONQUESTS IN MY FACE!

I SEE! IS THAT WHY YOU KILLED HIM?

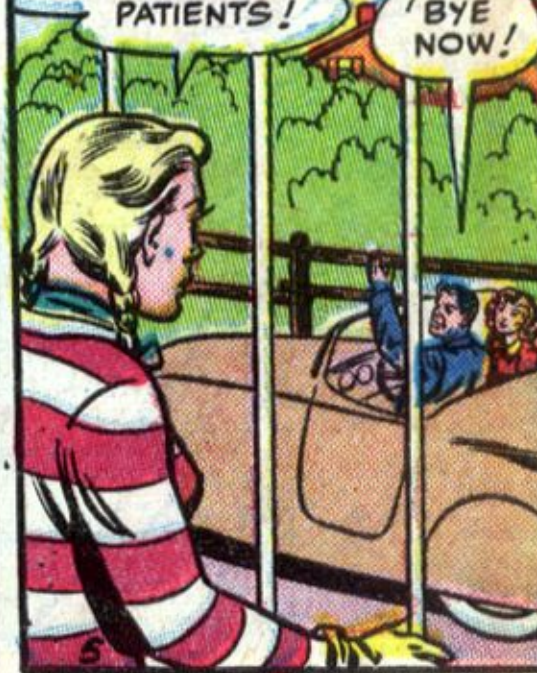
It WAS A SHOT IN THE DARK! BUT I DIDN'T MUSS THAT GAL'S COMPOSURE EVEN A LITTLE BIT!

WRONG GUESS, MR. SHANNON! I DIDN'T KILL HIM! NOW YOU'D BETTER GO...UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO TURN ROVER LOOSE AGAIN!

ER...WE'LL GO QUIETLY!

MIND YOU, MR. SHANNON, I HAD SUFFICIENT MOTIVE! BUT SO DID AT LEAST A HUNDRED OTHERS! AND I DO INCLUDE HIS PATIENTS!

'BYE NOW!





WHY SO
THOUGHTFUL,
KEN?

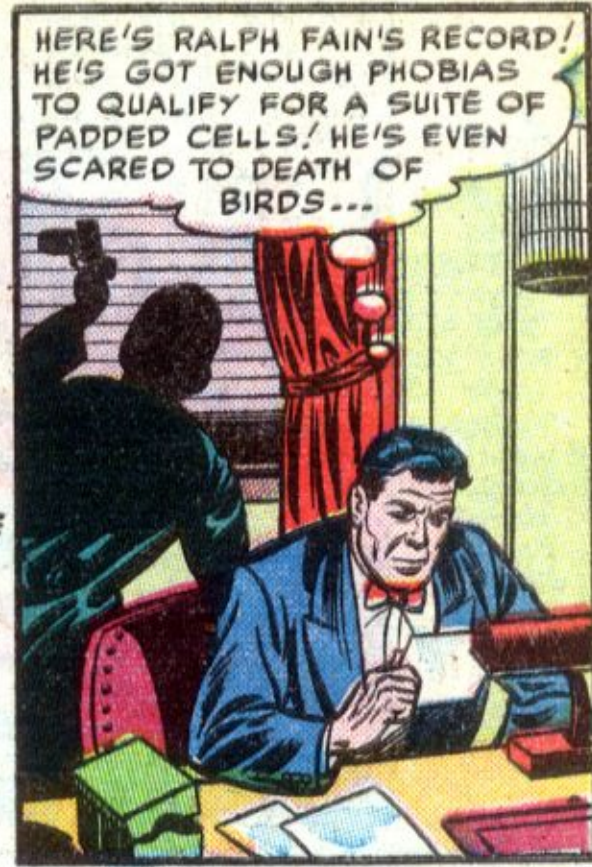
I'M TURNING
OVER THAT
LAST REMARK
OF BARBARA
LEIGH'S! YOU
KNOW, HONEY,
SHE COULD BE
RIGHT ABOUT THE
DOCTOR'S PATIENTS
BEING PRIME SUS-
PECTS IN THIS
CASE!



AFTER ALL DR. ROSS
TREATED MOSTLY PEOPLE
WHO WERE MENTALLY
UNBALANCED IN ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER! MAYBE ONE
OF THEM TURNED OUT TO
BE A HOMICIDAL MANIAC!

I GUESS ART
CLYDE WOULD LET
YOU LOOK THROUGH
HIS MEDICAL
CASE FILES!

I HAD
SOME
TROUBLE
PERSUADING
MY PAL,
LIEUTENANT
ART CLYDE
OF HOMICIDE,
BUT HE
FINALLY
RELENTED AND
GRANTED ME
FREE ACCESS
TO THE
DOCTOR'S CASE
HISTORIES! BRRR! WHAT
A COLLECTION
OF LOONEYS
WERE ON
THAT
LIST!



HERE'S RALPH FAIN'S RECORD!
HE'S GOT ENOUGH PHOBIAS
TO QUALIFY FOR A SUITE OF
PADDED CELLS! HE'S EVEN
SCARED TO DEATH OF
BIRDS...



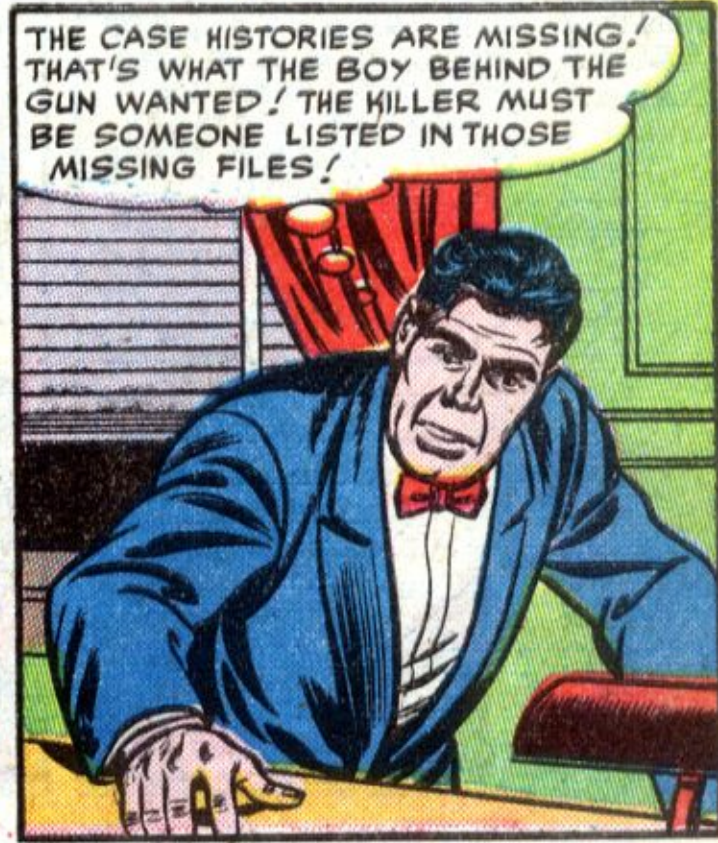
I HEARD THE FOOTSTEP TOO
LATE! THAT GUY WALKED SO
SOFTLY HE COULD HAVE BEEN A
TRAPEZE ARTIST!

WHONK!



WHEN I WOKE UP, I STILL
HEARD THE BIRDIE SINGING!
STRANGELY ENOUGH, I WAS
RIGHT!

THE BLASTED
CANARY! WHAT'S
HE SO HAPPY
ABOUT?

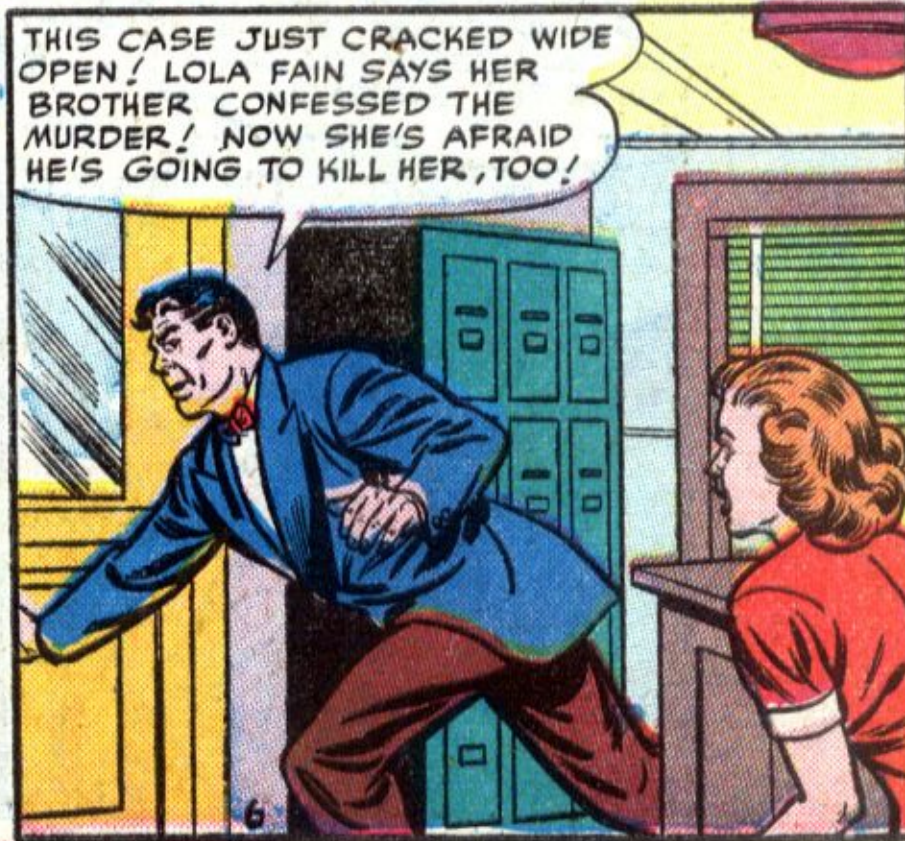


THE CASE HISTORIES ARE MISSING!
THAT'S WHAT THE BOY BEHIND THE
GUN WANTED! THE KILLER MUST
BE SOMEONE LISTED IN THOSE
MISSING FILES!



SO
THERE I
WAS, WITH
THE MURDER
NARROWED
DOWN TO
ONLY A
HUNDRED
LOGICAL
SUSPECTS! AND
LIEUTENANT
ART CLYDE
WAS MAD AT
ME FOR
LOSING
VALUABLE
EVIDENCE!
I WAS FEELING
PRETTY SOUR
THAT AFTER-
NOON IN MY
OFFICE
WHEN...

HELLO? OH YES, LOLA FAIN!
...HUH? HE TOLD YOU HE DID
IT? YOUR OWN BROTHER?



THIS CASE JUST CRACKED WIDE
OPEN! LOLA FAIN SAYS HER
BROTHER CONFESSED THE
MURDER! NOW SHE'S AFRAID
HE'S GOING TO KILL HER, TOO!

LOLA FAIN NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED! BY THE TIME I GOT THERE, RALPH WAS STIFFENING WITH RIGOR MORTIS...



H-HE TOLD ME HE COULDN'T CARRY HIS GUILTY BURDEN ANY LONGER! SO H-HE TOOK POISON! THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO TO SAVE HIM!

NOT THAT YOU WANTED TO!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, MR. SHANNON?

DRY THOSE TEARS, HONEY! RALPH DIDN'T KILL DR. ROSS, AND YOU KNOW IT BETTER THAN ANYONE, BECAUSE YOU KILLED HIM!

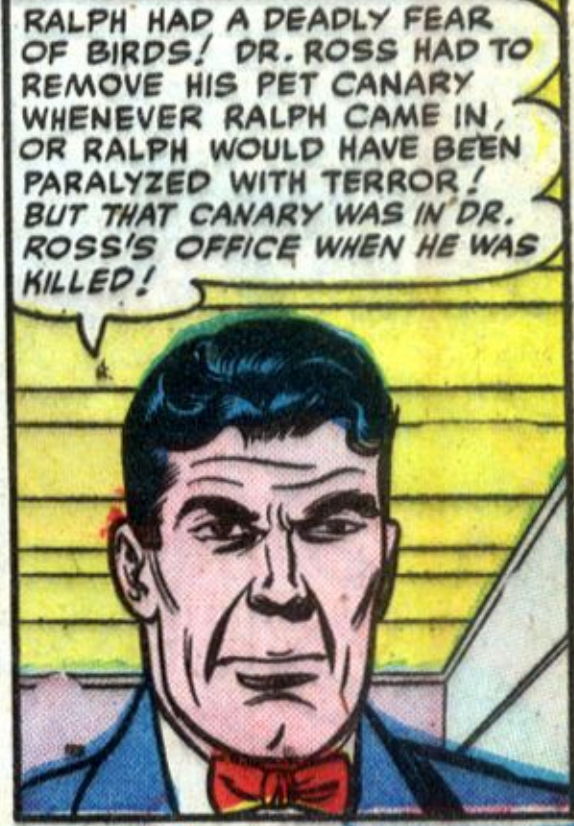
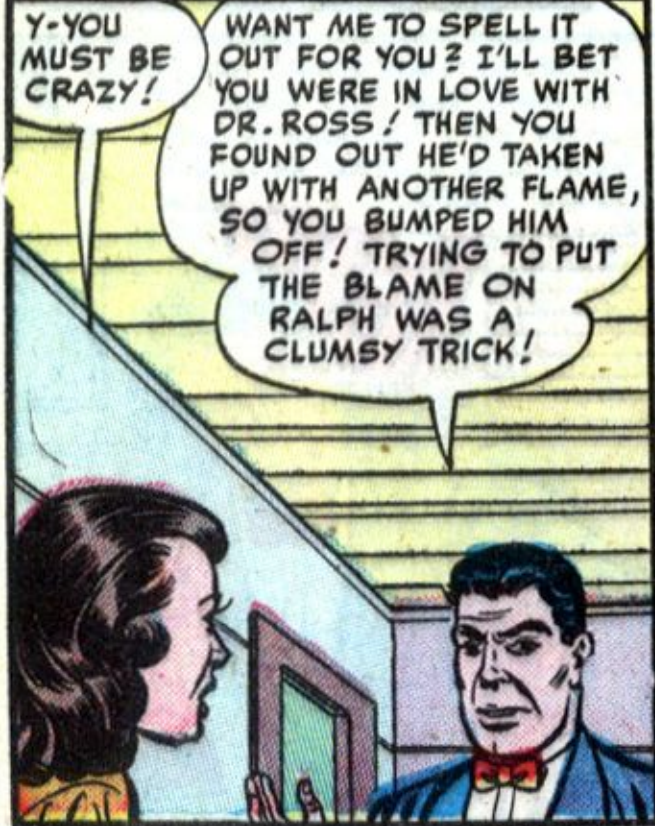


Y-YOU MUST BE CRAZY!

WANT ME TO SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU? I'LL BET YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH DR. ROSS! THEN YOU FOUND OUT HE'D TAKEN UP WITH ANOTHER FLAME, SO YOU BUMPED HIM OFF! TRYING TO PUT THE BLAME ON RALPH WAS A CLUMSY TRICK!

YOU INTENDED TO SNEAK INTO DR. ROSS'S OFFICE AND STEAL RALPH'S CASE HISTORY FILE! THAT WOULD FASTEN SUSPICION ON HIM! BUT THEN YOU FOUND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT YOUR MENTALLY DERANGED BROTHER THAT QUEERED YOUR WHOLE PLAN!

RALPH HAD A DEADLY FEAR OF BIRDS! DR. ROSS HAD TO REMOVE HIS PET CANARY WHENEVER RALPH CAME IN, OR RALPH WOULD HAVE BEEN PARALYZED WITH TERROR! BUT THAT CANARY WAS IN DR. ROSS'S OFFICE WHEN HE WAS KILLED!



LOLA MUST HAVE GOTTEN THAT KNIFE OUT OF HER STOCKING! I SAW HER IN THE NICK OF TIME!

YOU KILLED RALPH TOO! AND FAKED HIS CONFESSION TO SAVE YOURSELF! I'M ONLY SORRY YOU CAN'T SERVE TWO SENTENCES FOR MURDER!

OHHHH!



I HAD LIEUTENANT ART CLYDE WAITING OUTSIDE...

GOOD WORK, KEN! I'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE! SAY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?

I'VE GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS, ART!



I WAS JUST GETTING STARTED ON SOME MIGHTY INTERESTING DICTATION WITH MY SECRETARY WHEN THIS CASE INTERRUPTED ME! I SURE HOPE DEE DEE WILL STILL BE WAITING AT THE OFFICE!



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day

**NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!**

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From **REAL LIFE**—Like An Artist... **Even if You CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

Anyone can Draw With This Amazing New Invention—**Instantly!**



Complete for only
\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

This valuable Illustrated guide is yours **FREE** with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 64B6
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER TYPE OF DRAWING!

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



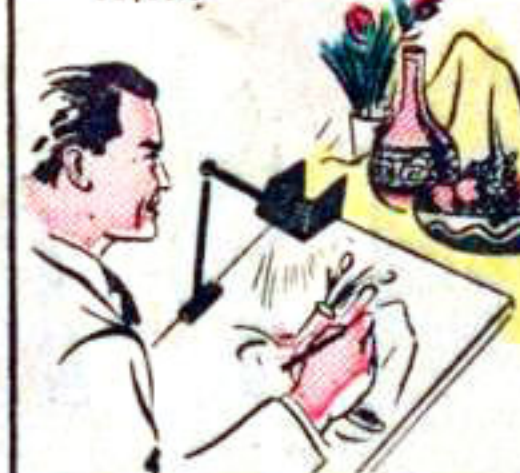
• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 64B6
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus **FREE** illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save coupon by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

Sensational Offer to Flower Lovers!

100 Blooming Size **RAINBOW MIX** **GLADIOLUS**

**100
BULBS
\$1.69**

EXTRA BONUS OFFERS INCLUDED

DOZENS of brilliant, flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment of small blooming size bulbs. Flaming red, yellow, purple and blue Gladiolus for the remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. A wonderful selection of young, virile bulbs now ready for first year blooms on spikes 2 to 3 feet tall and, with ordinary care, many years of flowering thereafter. Satisfaction guaranteed or purchase price refunded. Mail the coupon below and make your garden the envy of your neighborhood with a gorgeous riot of beautiful color.

**FREE OF EXTRA
CHARGE—3 TUBEROSES**

A real bargain in Gladiolus, yes! But that isn't all! For prompt ordering we will give you 3 Tuberoses without additional charge. These flower into beautiful waxy-white blooms on spikes 2 to 3 feet tall, and are extremely fragrant. Just mail your order and get these gift bulbs.

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON

Your Gladiolus Bulbs and Extra Tuberoses will be sent you by return mail. Send no money... deposit only \$1.69 plus postage with postman on arrival with the distinct understanding that if you're not 100% thrilled with your bargain you need only to return your purchase for full refund! But don't wait... if you don't send in your order **TODAY**, you may be too late! Mail coupon now!

SPECIAL BONUS COUPONS

We save labor, postage and packing when you order two or more of our items at one time, and we are glad to pass these extra savings on to you in the form of bonus merchandise that costs you nothing extra. Put X in proper square below, then put orders and gift coupon in the same envelope. Your gift items, plus your orders, will reach you for Spring Planting.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Send 2 Orders at One Time and Receive at No Extra Cost 12 IMPORTED ANEMONE BULBS | <input type="checkbox"/> Send 3 or More Orders at One Time and Get 12 Anemone Bulbs Plus 12 RANUNCULUS BULBS Imported from Holland |
|---|--|

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Michigan Bulb Co., Dept. GG-1838, Grand Rapids 2, Mich.

Send orders checked below. I will pay postman amount of order on arrival, plus postage on guarantee that all bulbs are blooming size and I must be fully satisfied or may return for refund of the purchase price.

- | | |
|--|--------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Gladiolus (our Feature Offer as described above) with BONUS of 3 Tuberoses..... | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Growers Choice Gladiolus (medium size) with BONUS of 3 Tuberoses..... | \$1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 Exhibition Gladiolus (medium and large size) with BONUS of 3 Tuberoses..... | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 50 IMPORTED FROM HOLLAND Gladiolus (large size) with BONUS of 3 Tuberoses..... | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 IMPORTED Begonia Bulbs..... | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 25 Dahlia Roots..... | \$1.93 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12 Cannas Bulbs..... | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 Cushion Mum Plants..... | \$1.69 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 55 Perennial Plants..... | \$1.94 |

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage ☐ Cash enclosed

Name

Address

City Zone State

SEND NOW TO MICHIGAN BULB CO.
DEPT. GG-1838, GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN

This is a painting of typical American gladiolus by a well-known artist. However, it is not necessarily intended to portray the gladiolus developed from the bulbs advertised here, but merely to illustrate the beauty gladiolus can bring to your garden.

AT LAST! The New BURGESS All-Purpose Electric Sprayer

The DELUXE LOW-PRICED SPRAYER that NOW SPRAYS ALL TYPES of PAINTS & INSECTICIDES—either water or oil based



SEALED HOUSING

No chance for paint to get into electrical mechanism and do damage

SELF-PRIMING PUMP Maintains Uniform High Pressure

Includes These Sensational NEW FEATURES

- Multi-Vein Spinner Nozzle
- Automatic Non-clog Pump
- Finger-Controlled Spray Adjuster

NEVER BEFORE A SPRAYER LIKE THIS —

Complete to You

Only \$10⁹⁵



Rust-proof Nozzle Cap

just plug in and spray

Cabinets • Wood Trim • Concrete Floors • Walls • Toys
Kitchen Furniture • Auto Fenders • Screens • Fences
Wicker Work • Garden Implements • Shrubberty • Weeds



MAKES PAINTING AND SPRAYING EASY, SMOOTH, FAST!

Now for the first time—this New BURGESS DeLuxe Electric Sprayer that SPRAYS EVERYTHING—

GLOSSY and WALL PAINTS — LACQUER — ENAMEL VARNISH — WATER — GARDEN SPRAYS — INSECTICIDES

A completely new Burgess Electric Sprayer . . . with sensational features that make it the best electric sprayer value at only \$10.95 in America today. Now you can spray any kind of paint and insecticide. No more limited use to just oil based paints, as with previous type sprayers. Now it makes no difference if the paint is oil based or water based, whether it's one grade or another. This new Burgess DeLuxe Sprayer will spray everything . . . even plain water . . . and won't clog or rust and can't foul the electrical mechanism. Use this sprayer with perfect safety. Do a beautiful, professional-type, trouble-free spraying job from start to finish. Exclusive whirling spinner in nozzle provides a continuous, forceful, even spray that lays paint on smooth and covers surface thoroughly. Push-pull spray regulator at top of housing gives instant, handy, thumb-control of spray while painting. Automatic, self-priming pump drains every drop of paint from the jar, right down to the bottom, no matter how often you stop or start. Saves on painting costs, eliminates waste. The new Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer is complete in itself, no motor, no compressor, no complicated equipment. You need no skill or experience—you simply "plug in and spray." The one low price of only \$10.95 brings the Burgess DeLuxe Sprayer to you complete, ready to use. But hurry, the supply is limited. So rush your order on the handy coupon today.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

You must be entirely satisfied and agree that this New Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer is the great value we represent it to be or you can return it within 10 days for full refund. It is also factory guaranteed by the world famous Burgess Vibrocrafters against defective workmanship and parts and to be quality engineered for long-life and trouble-free operation.

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART

1227 Loyola Ave.

Chicago 26, Ill.

SEND NO MONEY!—Rush This 10 Day Trial Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 218

1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: ☐ Send me the New Burgess DeLuxe Electric Sprayer on your special examination offer. I will pay the postman your introductory low price of only \$10.95 complete plus C.O.D. postage charges. It is understood that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the Sprayer within 10 days for full refund as per your money back guarantee.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____

☐ Enclosed is \$10.95 plus 35c postage—total \$11.30. Ship Sprayer to me all additional postage charges prepaid.



257 AIR RIFLES GIVEN

**PLUS 4 FREE TRIPS TO
MY RED RYDER RANCH!**

-Red Ryder

Enter DAISY'S EXCITING NEW NATION-WIDE

SHOOTIN' CONTEST

PARDNER!
Get Your
FREE
CONTEST
KIT
at your
DAISY
DEALER
or **MAIL**
COUPON!

You don't even have to own a Daisy to win one of the 4 Free Trips to Red Ryder's Ranch or one of the 257 air rifles, trophy cups and medals—to be given as prizes in the thrilling DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST starting March 15, 1952, ending May 29, 1952. Just borrow a Daisy from a friend! Prizes to be awarded on the combined basis of best targets and aptest completions of Contest Sentence. There'll be TWO separate Divisions! NRA MEMBER'S DIVISION: shooters in this group will win the most VALUABLE PRIZES such as the 4 Red Ryder Ranch Trips, 100 Daisy

Defenders, 50 Daisy Pump Guns, 50 Daisy Red Ryder Carbines, Trophy Cups, Medals *provided that* they are paid-up Junior Members of NRA for 1952 OR if they send in APPLICATION FORM and 50-cent membership Fee WITH their Contest Targets *before midnight, May 29, 1952!* NON-NRA DIVISION: If you don't join NRA, you can shoot to win one of the 3 Daisy Defenders or one of the 50 Daisy Air Rifles (No. 155). Get ALL CONTEST FACTS NOW! Ask your Daisy Dealer—or mail coupon for FREE CONTEST KIT—and start shootin' to WIN!



**DAISY
DEFENDER REPEATER**
WIN one! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Combination Peep-and-Open Rearsight with Elevation, Windage adjusters! Secret "pocket" in butt. Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Amazingly realistic molded stock, fore-arm.

Prices higher in Rockies, West, Canada and subject to change without notice. Do NOT order rifles direct—See Your Dealer.



DAISY PUMP GUN
WIN one! Take-down model. "Gold-engraved" jacket. A 50 shot forced-feed pump action repeater with hard wooden stock, fore-end.



**RED RYDER
COWBOY CARBINE**
WIN one! Daisy's famous 1000-shot repeater that looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Realistic molded stock, fore-arm.

**DAISY GRAVITY-
FED REPEATER**
WIN one! A 1000 shot repeater. Wooden stock. Metal blued.



TO: **RED RYDER**, Care of
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 2862, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.
I enclose unused 3c stamp
to help pay mailing cost. RUSH
FREE DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST KIT!



NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

DAISY BULLS EYE Shot Is Best for

DAISY Air Rifles

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 2862, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.